DC BATMAN

64 PAGES

WATCH IT, ROBIN! THIS ISSUE OF

GIANT

G-79

BATMAN

IS FULL OF DEADLY TRAPS FOR US!

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

FEB.

NO. 228

ONLY 25¢

NETTED IN THE JUNGLE!

DROWN- OR BE SHOT!

CAUGHT IN A GIANT BOWLING ALLEY!

TIED TO A GIANT HEAT LAMP!

GIANT BATMAN

DEADLY TRAPS FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN

25¢

SNOOPY STRIKES AGAIN!

CURSE YOU RED BARON!

RIDE WITH SNOOPY INTO THE WILDEST DOGFIGHT EVER!

WOW! WHAT A KIT FROM MONOGRAM. GREAT NEW SNOOPY IN HIS SOPWITH CAMEL. COMES WITH A BATTERY-POWERED PROPELLER YOU FLIP TO START LIKE A REAL PLANE.

EASY AND FUN TO BUILD. JUST SNAPS TOGETHER SO YOU DON'T NEED GLUE.

MINUTES LATER... LOOKS GROOVY!

AND YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO PAINT IT! HERE'S WHERE YOU CAN WRITE SNOOPY'S COMMENTS. LIKE, "CURSE YOU, RED BARON".

WHIRRRRR

SNOOPY

AT TOY AND HOBBY STORES.

KIT INCLUDES 'DOGHOUSE' DISPLAY STAND. AA BATTERY NOT INCLUDED.

Monogram®

quality hobby kits

MATTEL

© 1970 United Features Syndicate, Inc.

GIANT BATMAN

FEATURING DEADLY TRAPS

TABLE OF CONTENTS

OUTLAW TOWN, U.S.A. .....

Batman and **Robin** have never faced a more deadly situation—with their eyes wide open—than when they go hunting three outlaws—in a town run by **criminals!** Everyone in the place is gunning for the **Dynamic Duo!**

THE LIVING BATPLANE .....

Crooks gain control of the **Batman's** fabulous **Batplane** and use it for crime. And when the **Caped Crime-fighter** goes after it, his own creation zooms at him for the **kill!**

THE DUPLICATE BATMAN .....

The **Batplane** crashes—the **Batman** is injured—yet a **Batman** is active in **Gotham City! Even Robin** and **Alfred** are fooled by the impostor; and when the **Masked Manhunter** tries to expose his double, he falls into a fiendish trap!

THE GOTHAM CITY SAFARI .....

Imagine a jungle, recreated on an estate near **Gotham City**—and a madman, out for vengeance, and more deadly than the wild beasts themselves! What's more, he knows just how to trap the **Batman** and **Robin!**

PRISONERS OF THE BAT-CAVE .....

Only the **Batman** and **Robin** have the evidence to save an innocent man from execution . . . yet they are trapped by the special locks in their own **Bat-Cave!**

THE DOORS THAT HID DISASTER .....

A dead hood's legacy leads the **Batman** and **Robin** into replicas of traps they've escaped in the past; only **this** time, their former escape routes are rigged for death!

N-186

BATMAN, No. 228, Jan.-Feb., 1971. Published monthly, with the exception of April and October by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., Sparta, Ill. 62286. EDITORIAL, EXECUTIVE OFFICES, 909 THIRD AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. E. Nelson Bridwell, Editor. Carmine Infantino, Editorial Director. Sol Harrison, Production Manager. Second Class Postage Paid at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. No subscriptions. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 41 E. 42nd St., New York, N.Y. 10017.

Copyright © National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1971. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.

G 79

"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever." Printed in U.S.A.

BATMAN

With

ROBIN

THE BOY WONDER

BOB KANE

MAYOR'S OFFICE

I'M SURE YOU'LL ENJOY YOUR STAY IN OUR LITTLE TOWN, *BATMAN!* WE'VE GOT A NICE SPOT PICKED OUT FOR YOU -- *THE CEMETERY!*

DEPUTY MAYOR

MAYOR

SHERIFF

POLICE

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

FIRE

N-177

AROUND THE COUNTRY YOU HEAR ABOUT TOWNS THAT ARE SUPPOSED TO BE TOUGH -- TOWNS WITH A HARDENED CRIMINAL ELEMENT -- TOWNS NOTED FOR THEIR FLARING CRIME WARS. WELL, THE TOUGHEST OF THEM COULDN'T COMPARE WITH THE TOWN YOU'LL MEET IN OUR STORY -- A TOWN UNIQUE IN THE HISTORY OF CRIME! THIS IS THE TOWN THAT MOCKS *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN!* THIS IS THE TOWN THAT CHALLENGED THE VAUNTED LAWMEN TO THE BATTLE OF THEIR LIVES! YES -- THIS IS THE TOWN CALLED ...

"OUTLAW TOWN, U.S.A.!"

FROM: BATMAN NO. 75 (FEB.-MAR., 1953.)

OUT IN THE FAR WEST, IN THE MOUNTAINS NEAR DEATH VALLEY, IS THE TOWN OF **SILVER VEIN.** IT HAS A NEWSPAPER -- LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT A TYPICAL PAGE...

FOR SALE

COMPLETE BURGLAR KIT -- LIKE NEW -- $200

JUST ARRIVED!

NEW SHIPMENT OF SAWED-OFF TOMMY GUNS! $50 EACH! *Limit -- Two To A Customer!*

VISIT DUGAN'S TRICK SHOP --

We Specialize in LOADED DICE, MARKED CARD DECKS, Etc.

Come in and browse around

JACKSON MOTORS, 20 MAIN ST.

SEE OUR NEW HARD-TOP CONVERTIBLES, WITH SPECIAL ARMOR AND BULLET-PROOF GLASS!

A STRANGE NEWSPAPER? THE CITIZENS OF SILVER VEIN DON'T THINK SO! THEY NUMBER 2,000 -- AND ***ALL OF THEM ARE CRIMINALS!***

HEY, BLINKERS! WHY SO BUSY? NEW CUSTOMERS COMIN'?

DIDN'T YOU HEAR? THE JENKO BROTHERS KNOCKED OFF TWO COPS IN GOTHAM CITY. THEY'RE GONNA HOLE OUT HERE TILL THE HEAT BLOWS OVER.

GRAND HOTEL

YES, SILVER VEIN HAS EVERYTHING -- NEWSPAPERS, HOTELS, RESTAURANTS, THEATRES -- EVERYTHING ***BUT LAW!***

HA-HA! WE'RE HANGING ***BATMAN*** IN EFFIGY! DON'T THAT DUMMY LOOK GOOD?

CITY JAIL

SHERIFF

CLOSED INDEFINITELY

HOW COULD A TOWN LIKE THIS COME INTO BEING? COME DOWN TO THE SALOON, AND FIND OUT!

YEAH, BOYD. FOR SIXTY YEARS, THIS TOWN LAY DEAD -- A GHOST TOWN WITHOUT AN OCCUPANT! THEN A COUPLE OF US BOYS GOT THE IDEA OF TAKIN' IT OVER, LOCK, STOCK AND BARREL!

AN OUTLAW TOWN -- A SANCTUARY FOR WANTED CRIMINALS! IF YOU AREN'T A CROOK, YOU CAN'T GET IN! WHAT AN IDEA!

AND WE'RE SITTING PRETTY! THERE'S AN OLD STATUTE IN THIS STATE, WHICH PROVIDED FOR SELF-GOVERNMENT IN THESE MINING TOWNS WITHOUT STATE INTERFERENCE! OF COURSE, THEY'RE TRYIN' TO CHANGE THE LAWS NOW -- BUT WE'VE GOT LEGAL TRICKS THAT'LL HOLD 'EM UP FOR YEARS!

SILVER VEIN

GRAND HOTEL

HOTEL

Roulette

YES, THIS IS ***OUTLAW TOWN, U.S.A.!*** A VIOLENT TOWN -- FULL OF VIOLENT MEN -- AND STANDING ON THE BRINK OF A ***VIOLENT ADVENTURE!***

MEANWHILE, BACK EAST IN GOTHAM CITY, IN THE HOME OF MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

MMM--THAT HIT THE SPOT.! NOW LET'S GET BACK DOWN TO THE *CRIME LAB*, DICK-- AND SEE HOW OUR EXPERIMENTS ARE COMING.!

RIGHT.!

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE TWO DESCEND A SECRET STAIRCASE THAT LEADS TO THE *BAT-CAVE*, HIDDEN LAIR OF *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN THE BOY WONDER*.!

THAT'S IT-- THE IDENTIFICATION IS COMPLETE.! THE HAIR WE FOUND UNDER THE DEAD POLICEMAN'S FINGER-NAILS DEFINITELY BELONGS TO *PHIL JENKO*.!

THEN, THE ORDER OF THE DAY IS TO BRING IN THE *JENKO BROTHERS*-- AND BRING THEM IN FAST.!

SUDDENLY A RED LAMP BLINKS -- AN ELECTRONIC SIGNAL INDICATING THAT THE RAYS OF THE *BAT-SIGNAL* ARE PIERCING THE SKIES.!

THE *BAT-SIGNAL*.! HURRY INTO YOUR *ROBIN* UNIFORM, DICK.! COMMISSIONER GORDON WANTS US-- MAYBE HE'S LEARNED SOMETHING.!

A SWIFT CHANGE OF GARB--A WILD DASH IN THE *BATMOBILE*, AND *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN* ARRIVE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.!

WHAT IS IT, COMMISSIONER? ANYTHING BREAK?

PLENTY, *BATMAN*.! I RECEIVED A TIP ON THE JENKO BROTHERS TEN MINUTES AGO.! THEY'RE HEADED FOR *OUTLAW TOWN*.!

I KNOW I'M SENDING YOU INTO A *LION'S DEN*, *BATMAN*--BUT I WANT THOSE *COP-KILLERS* BADLY.! AND YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN FOR THE JOB.!

OUTLAW TOWN, EH? I'VE HEARD ABOUT THAT PLACE.!

SILVER VEIN

YOU'LL BE ON YOUR OWN, *BATMAN*.! EVERY PERSON IN THAT TOWN IS A SWORN ENEMY. YOU'LL BE A MARKED MAN THE MOMENT YOU ENTER THE PLACE.! BUT I'M COUNTING ON YOU.!

DON'T WORRY, COMMISSIONER.! *ROBIN* AND I WILL BRING THOSE *JENKO BROTHERS* BACK.!

THAT NIGHT, IN OUTLAW TOWN, AS MATT, PHIL AND CARL JENKO FACE A CITIZENRY SUDDENLY TURNED HOSTILE...

MATT JENKO, WE GOTTA ASK YOU BOYS TO LEAVE.' ORDINARILY WE GOT NO RESTRICTIONS HERE--BUT YOU'VE INVOLVED US WITH *BATMAN.'*

THAT'S RIGHT.' WE HEAR FROM THE GRAPEVINE THAT *BATMAN'S* TRAILIN' YOU HERE.' THAT PUTS *ALL* OF US ON THE SPOT.'

YOU FOOLS.' DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT WE'VE GOT *BATMAN* ON THE SPOT.' IF HE COMES INTO THIS TOWN, HE'S A *GONER.'* THIS IS OUR *BIG BREAK.'*

THIS IS *OUR* TOWN! WE CAN *RIG IT* AGAINST *BATMAN* EVERY INCH OF THE WAY.' WE CAN *TRAP HIM* HERE, EASIER THAN ANY OTHER PLACE-- *AND THEN WE'LL BE RID OF HIM FOR GOOD.'* LISTEN--I HAVE PLANS...

SAY! THAT MAKES SENSE.'

SURE.' *BATMAN* WON'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST *ALL* OF US.'

AND AS WORD SPREADS AROUND TOWN...

HERE YA ARE, PETE -- A FIFTY DOLLAR TIP.' EASY COME -- EASY GO, I ALWAYS SAY.'

THANKS, KANSAS-- YOU SURE ARE A BIG SPENDER.' OH, I ALMOST FORGOT.' LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT *BATMAN.'*

OKAY, GENTS-- LET'S SEE THE BETS.' AND REMEMBER -- NO "QUEER" DOUGH-- WE'RE PLAYIN' FOR THE *REAL THING.'*

DID YOU ALL HEAR THE NEWS ABOUT *BATMAN?*

HEY-- DID YOU HEAR ABOUT *BATMAN?*

YEAH.' MAYBE IN A COUPLA DAYS THEY'LL SERVE HIM UP HERE, BOILED IN OIL.' HA-HA.'

SIRLOIN STEAK	$20.00
PRIME RIBS	25.00
FRIED CHICKEN	18.50
ROAST PORK	17.00
FILET MIGNON	25.00

Today's Special

BEEF A LA DILLINGER.... $15.00

PLEASE REFRAIN FROM USING THE NAPKINS TO CLEAN YOUR GUNS!

4

A FEW DAYS LATER...

THERE IT IS, ROBIN--THE TOUGHEST TOWN IN THE WORLD! GET READY--FOR ANYTHING!

I'M READY! LET'S GO!

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE WESTERN MUSEUM THAT FORMS PART OF THE SILVER VEIN NEWSPAPER BUILDING...

WE'VE SPOTTED *BATMAN*--HE'S COMING IN! HA! WAIT TILL HE SEES HOW WE'VE BOOBY-TRAPPED THE TOWN!

GOOD! WE'LL BE HIDING OUT IN HERE! AND REMEMBER -- I WANT *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN* ALIVE!

THIS SET-UP CAN'T LAST FOREVER! SOONER OR LATER, THE LAW'LL MOVE IN--MAYBE EVEN THE ARMY!

BUT IF WE HOLD *BATMAN HOSTAGE*, NOBODY'LL *DARE* MOVE IN, FOR FEAR OF HIS *LIFE!* WE'LL BE ABLE TO *LIVE LIKE KINGS* FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES!

SOON AFTER...

I DON'T LIKE THIS! NOT A SOUL AROUND!

WE'LL HEAD FOR THE JAIL -- MAKE IT OUR HEADQUARTERS!

STAR MERC.

SALOON

RAN TAN

SUDDENLY, AS THE *BATMOBILE* MAKES A TURN...

BATMAN, LOOK! WE ROLLED OVER SOMETHING AND SET OFF A TRAP! THAT BARBED WIRE SPRUNG RIGHT ACROSS THE STREET!

AN EFFECTIVE ROAD-BLOCK! THAT WIRE WOULD TANGLE UP OUR WHOLE TRANSMISSION IF WE ATTEMPTED TO RIDE OVER IT! WE'LL TAKE A DIFFERENT STREET!

BUT A MOMENT LATER...

NO USE! I DON'T THINK THE *BATMOBILE* WILL BE MUCH *HELP* IN *THIS* TOWN! COME ON -- WE'LL PARK IT HERE -- AND MAKE OUR WAY ON FOOT!

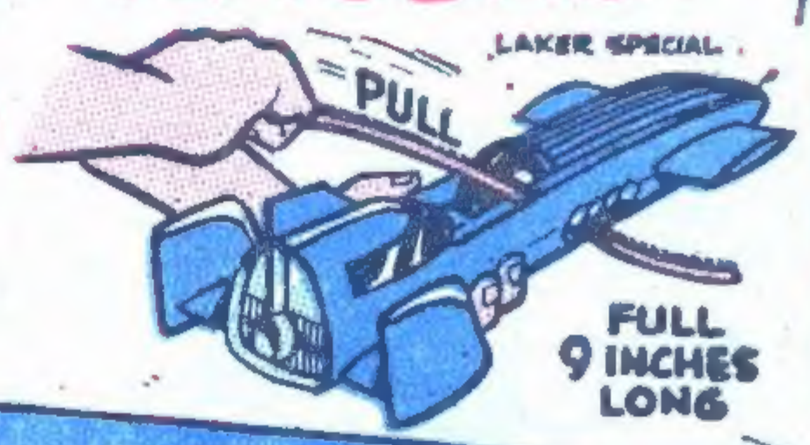
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

THE WORLD'S FASTEST BIG RACERS!

SSP SUPER SONIC POWER

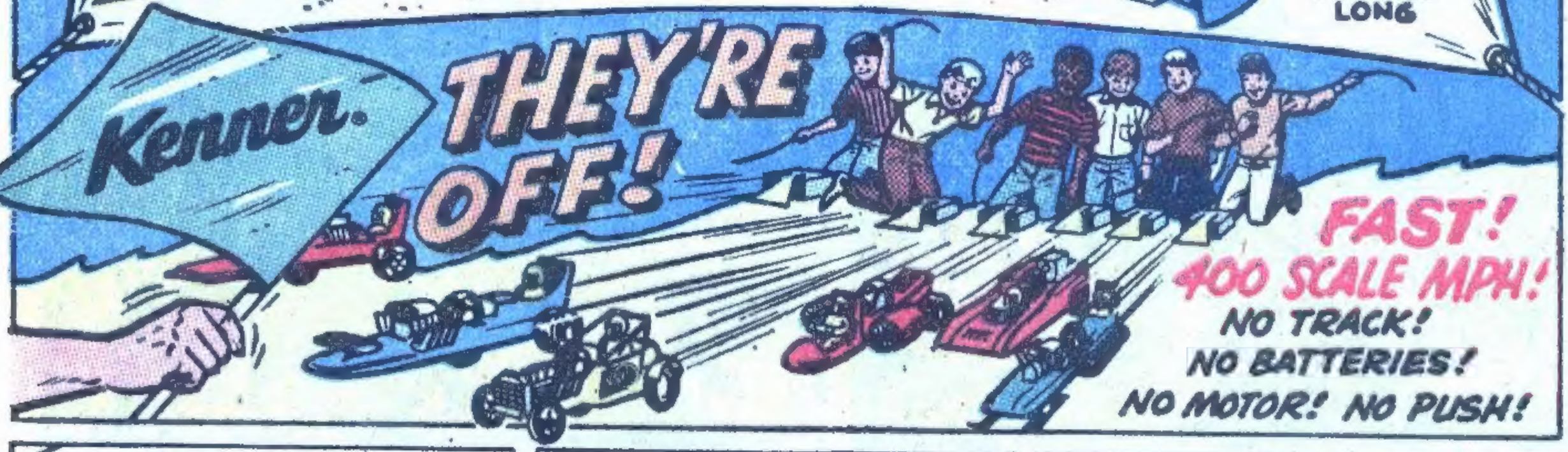
WITH FANTASTIC GYRO-POWER

ONE QUICK PULL REVS POWER WHEEL UP TO 20,000 RPM AND...

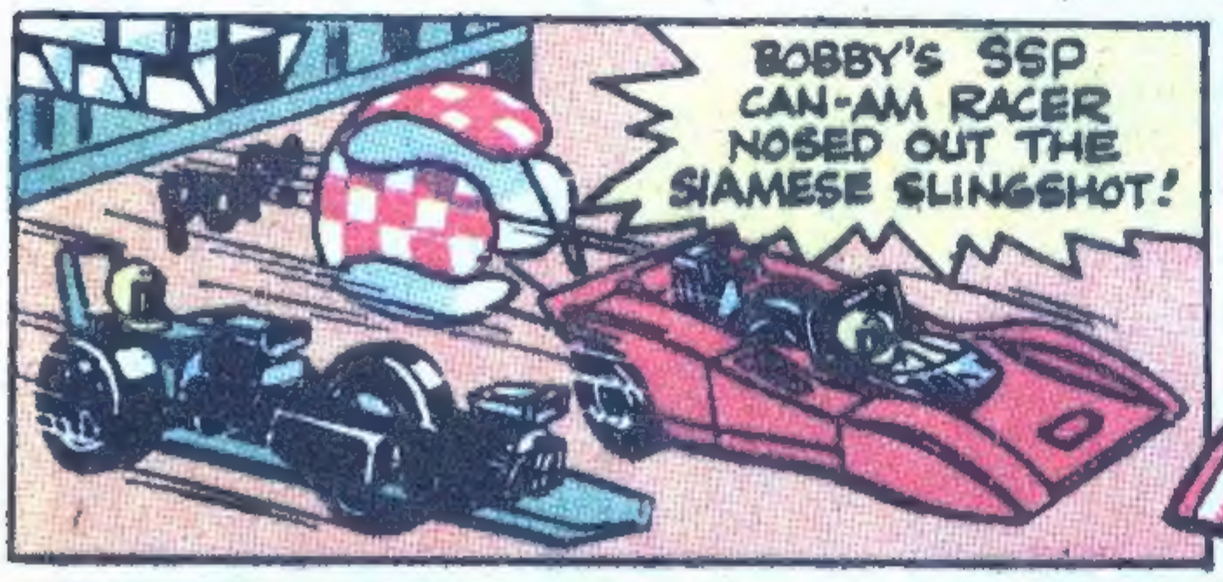


FULL 9 INCHES LONG

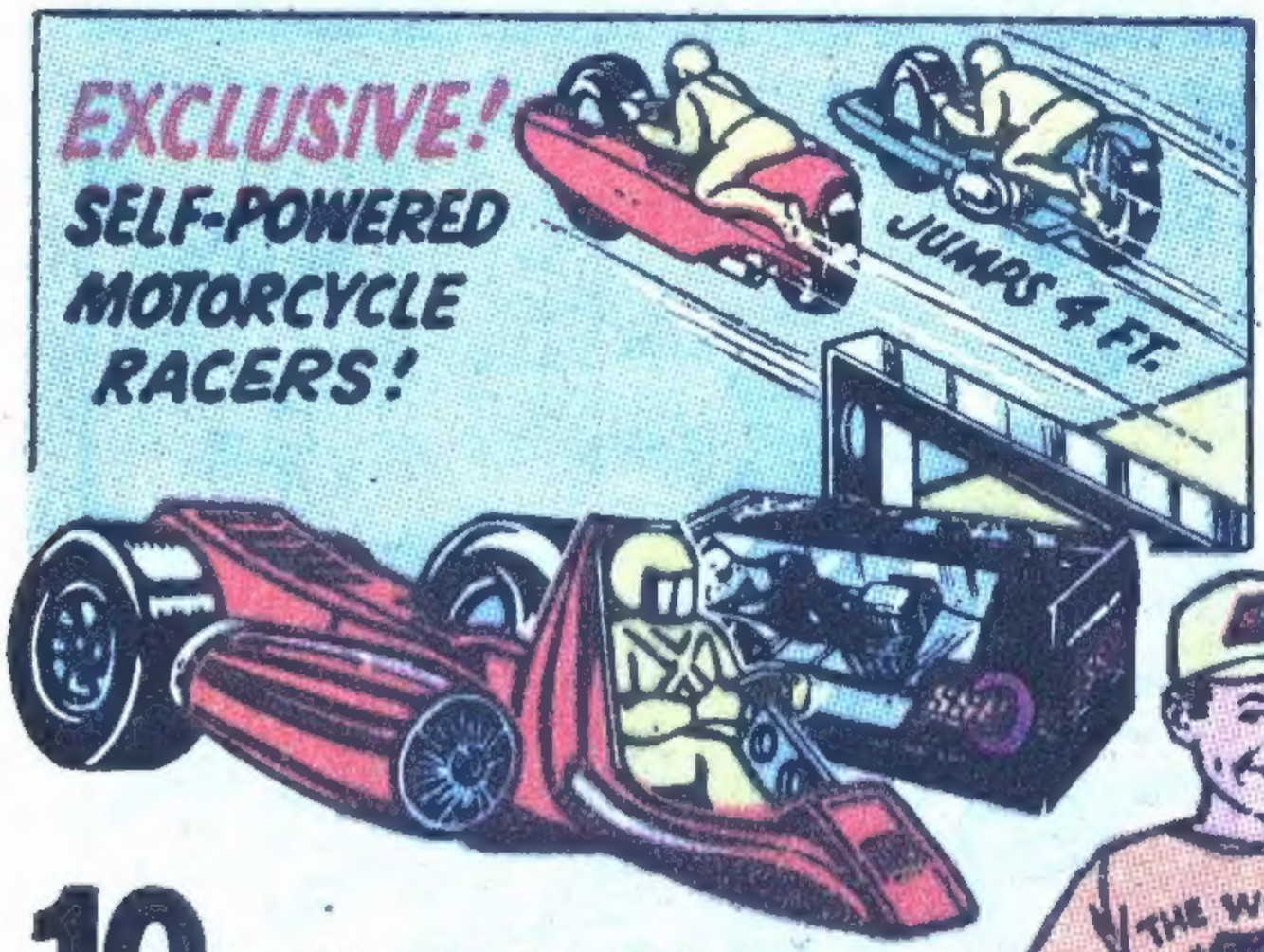
Kenner. THEY'RE OFF!



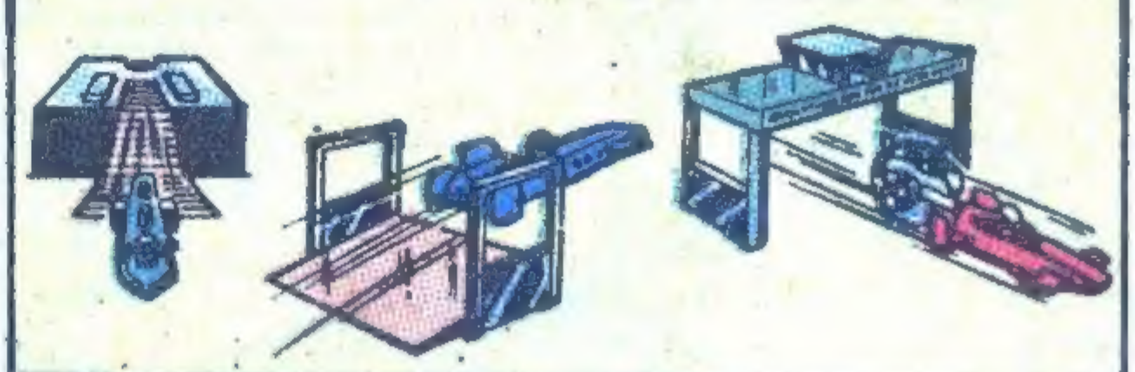
FAST! 400 SCALE MPH! NO TRACK! NO BATTERIES! NO MOTOR! NO PUSH!



EXCLUSIVE! SELF-POWERED MOTORCYCLE RACERS!



GET THE BIG SSP DRAG RACE SET UNLIMITED WITH 2 RACERS, 2 JUMP RAMPS, 2 LAUNCH PADS AND FLYING FINISH GATE WITH DRAG CHUTE.



10 INDIVIDUAL RACERS COMPLETE WITH POWER T-STICK READY TO RACE!

KIDS! SEND TODAY FOR THE SSP THRILL-PAK!

"THRILL-PAK" contains: 1. 16-page SSP RACING FUN & GAMES BOOKLET 2. Special SSP Tune-up Tool 3. Tire Tread-cutter for Faster Speed 4. Speed Lubricant 5. SSP Racer Decals 6. SSP Symbol

For each Thrill-Pak send 35¢ plus 10¢ mailing & handling to: Kenner Products Co., Box SSP, Cincinnati, Ohio 45202

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Offer Expires Feb. 1, 1971

Allow 3 weeks for delivery

THEN...

BETTER CHECK OUR BELT RADIOS TO MAKE SURE THEY WORK, IN CASE WE GET SEPARATED...

BUT I *AM* CHECKING! AND THEY *DON'T* WORK! THE WHOLE FREQUENCY RANGE IS BEING *JAMMED*! LISTEN!

SQUAWK BZZZ-ZZ

THOSE *TRANSMITTING TOWERS* UP THERE! THEY'RE PROBABLY DOING THE DIRTY WORK!

YES! AND ONE GOOD BLOW FROM THE *BATARANG* SHOULD PUT THEM OUT OF COMMISSION!

BUT AS THE *DARING DUO* STARES IN DISBELIEF!

THAT WOULD RENDER OUR *SILKEN STRANDS* USELESS, TOO! THEY'VE DONE A THOROUGH JOB, *ROBIN*-- RIGGING THIS TOWN AGAINST US!

THE *BATARANG*! IT'S BOUNCING ALL AROUND! NO WONDER! THERE'S A MESH OF ALMOST INVISIBLE WIRE STRETCHING FROM ALL THE ROOF-TOPS!

THEN, AS THE LAWMEN CAREFULLY PROCEED ON FOOT INTO THE HEART OF TOWN...

G'WAN HOME, *BATMAN*-- YOU'RE NOT WANTED HERE!

YEAH -- BEAT IT, *BATMAN*-- WHILE YOU CAN!

NEVER MIND THEM, *ROBIN*! THIS BUILDING WAS ONCE THE SEAT OF THE LAW AROUND HERE--AND *WE'RE GOING TO PUT THAT SEAT BACK INTO PLACE*!

CITY JAIL

SHERIFF

AND INSIDE THE JAIL...

GOLLY--I BET THIS DESK GOES BACK A FEW YEARS. THIS DRAWER IS LOADED WITH OLD .45 AMMUNITION! AND LOOK AT THE OLD-FASHIONED WAX MATCHES!

NOT MUCH OF A JAIL-- BUT IT'LL DO! AND NOW LET'S TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THIS TOWN!

WE'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE -- THE JENKO BROTHERS SURE ARE KEEPING UNDER COVER!

ROBIN--LOOK! THAT WAITER CAME IN THROUGH THE REAR ENTRANCE --AND THAT TRAY IS FILLED WITH USED DISHES -- *THREE SETS OF DISHES*!

THEN YOU THINK THAT FOOD WAS BROUGHT TO THE JENKOS?

COULD BE.' AND LOOK--THAT SMUDGE ON THE CUP! THAT'S INK, *ROBIN*-- PRINTER'S INK.' I THINK WE'D BETTER VISIT THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE.'

BUT ALL AT ONCE...

HAVE A DRINK, *BATMAN*.' HAW.'

LOOK OUT, *ROBIN*, HERE THEY COME!

SUDDENLY, THE STEEL-MUSCLED LAWMEN HURTLE THROUGH THE AIR TOWARD THE CHANDELIERS.'

THESE CRYSTAL PENDANTS MAKE FINE AMMUNITION, *ROBIN*.' LET 'EM HAVE IT.'

I AM.' NOTHING LIKE GLASS TO MAKE A CROOK GO *GLASSY-EYED*.'

ANOTHER MIGHTY LEAP, AND *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN* SUDDENLY APPEAR BEHIND THE BAR.'

IT'S *ON THE HOUSE*, BOYS.' ALL THE *BEER* YOU WANT.'

AND AS THE BATTLE RAGES ALL OVER THE SALOON...

WHATEVER GOES UP MUST COME DOWN.' DIDN'T YOU KNOW THAT?

LOOK, *BATMAN*.' IT'S *CURTAINS* FOR THE BOYS.'

BUT THEN, EVEN AS THE LAWMEN ARE ABOUT TO MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE FROM THE SALOON...

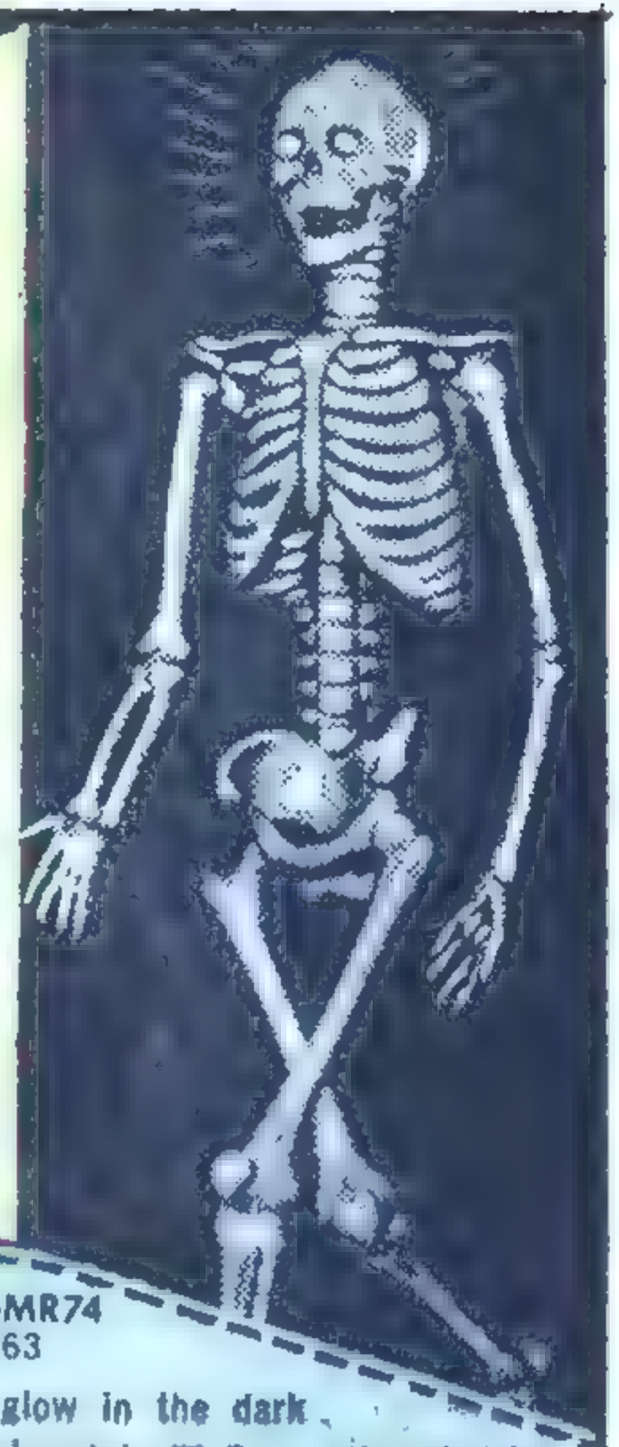
BATMAN.' I'VE SLIPPED.'

A SLICK SPOT ON THE FLOOR--SOME OF THAT BEER WE SPRAYED.' A TOUGH BREAK.'

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

7

MONSTER S-I-Z-E MONSTERS



Just Imagine your friends shock when they walk into your room and see the "Monster" reaching out—bigger than life-Frankenstein, the original man-made monster, that creation of evil genius that terrorized the world. A giant 7 feet tall, his eyes glow eerily as his hand reaches out—as aweful and sinister as the wildest nightmare. Yes—Frankenstein is 7 feet tall, in authentic colors on durable polyethelene, and so lifelike you'll probably find yourself talking to him. Won't you be surprised if he answers? Comes complete with eyes that glow even in the pitch dark for a special thrilling chill.

Boney the Skeleton. And then there is Boney—stark scary with nothing left but his bare bones. A 7 foot monster out of the grave—his bones white, his eyes staring—even glowing in the dark.

Money Back Guarantee.

Just send $1.00 plus 25c to cover postage and handling for each monster you want. Your money back if not satisfactorily horrified.

7 FEET TALL

In Authentic Colors With GLOW in the DARK EYES

ONLY $1.00

TEN DAY FREE TRIAL

Honor House Dept. 86MR74
Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563

Rush me my 7 foot tall glow in the dark monsters. Send me ☐ Frankenstein ☐ Boney the Skeleton

I enclose $1 plus 25c for postage and handling for each. If I don't get shivers of delight, I can return my purchase within 10 days and you will refund the full purchase price.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE ..... ZIP .....

New York State Residents please add sales tax.

8 MM MOTION PICTURE PROJECTOR

COLOR OR BLACK & WHITE

ONLY $6.98 Complete

FREE

NEW THRILLING SENSATION!

ADDS 3-D STEREO EFFECT

Makes People Look So Full and Real, You'll Feel You Can Reach Out and Touch Them

Just put on the "Miracle Specs" and you achieve a thrilling new experience. You see—not the old flat pictures you've seen for years—but life-like round images so real you "know" you could reach out to touch and feel them. One pair comes with each projector. Additional pairs are $2.98 each.

FEATURES

- Projects color or black and white
- Complete with screen
- Guaranteed
- Sturdy construction for long life
- Speed control for fast or slow motion

No Need To miss Out On the Fun of Private Movies Now at this Low Price

Here is a projector which, though precision-engineered and sturdily built for long use, is so reasonably-priced that everyone can now enjoy the thrills of showing home movies or standard 8 mm commercial movies. And it's so easy to operate that even a child can learn to use it quickly. Its double lens system and smooth operation give amazing performance. And -- because it so compact, you can take it with you anywhere and show your home movies to friends or relatives. (It comes in its own carrying case with handle. Closes completely for easy portability.) No need to unwind electric cord and hunt for an outlet either—because it has no cord. The batteries (available anywhere) are completely stored in the base - and they're ready at the flip of a switch. This quick-focusing automatic Projector shows 8mm color or black-and-white film. If you wish to stop it at a particular frame, you can do so. Speed control lets you speed up film or slow down the action for enjoyment of every detail. (Batteries not included).

Try it For 10 Days On Our Money-Back Guarantee! So sure are we that you will be delighted with this versatile Projector, that we invite you to try it for 10 days and then, if you don't agree that it a wonderful buy, return it to us and we'll refund the purchase price —with no questions asked. **Don't Delay—Send Your Order Now!**

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS
Dept. 86NP73
Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563

☐ I enclose $6.98 (please add 75c shipping charges).

☐ Send COD. I enclose $1 deposit and will pay postman $5.98 balance plus postage and COD handling charges on delivery.

☐ Send me.....Stereo Specs @ $2.98 each.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

ZIP

N.Y. State Residents Please Add Sales Tax.

20 COURSE HOME STUDY PROGRAM

KARATE Jiu-Jitsu

JUDO, BOXING, SAVATE,

Isometric Muscle Building,

Endurance, Stunts, etc.

Only $1.00

Here is what you get!

- 20 best KARATE Blows and Chops
- SAVATE French foot fighting
- Nerve center anatomy chart
- JUDO throws, Jiu Jitsu holds
- Isometric muscle building course
- Endurance Exercises and lots more

FREE Karate Practice and Nerve Center Chart

Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Send just $1.00 plus 25c for postage and handling to:

GUARANTEED DISTRIBUTORS DEPT. 86KR73
LYNBROOK, N.Y. 11563

An Hilarious Optical Illusion

X-RAY SPECS

ONLY $1.00

Scientific optical principle really works. Imagine -- you put on the "X-Ray" Specs and hold your hand in front of you. You seem to be able to look right through the flesh and see the bones underneath. Look at your friend. Is that really his body you "see" under his clothes? Loads of laughs and fun at parties. Send only $1 plus 25¢ shipping charges

Money Back Guarantee

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP
Lynbrook, N. Y. Dept. 86XR73

AND BEFORE *BATMAN* CAN RESCUE THE HELPLESS *ROBIN*...

WE GOT 'EM.' GO TELL MATT JENKO.'

C'MON-- WE'RE TO TAKE 'EM TO JAIL. AND NOBODY LIFTS *BATMAN'S* MASK! IF HIS IDENTITY IS DISCOVERED, HE'S NO GOOD AS A HOSTAGE.'

SOON AFTER...

YOU WON'T NEED THESE *UTILITY BELTS.'* YOU'RE HERE FOR A LONG SPELL.' WE'LL DROP BACK NOW AND THEN TO CHECK ON YOU.' HA-HA!

C'MON, BOYS, LET'S PICK UP OUR STUFF AND MOVE BACK TO THE HOTEL, WHERE WE CAN LIVE IN STYLE AGAIN.'

LATER, WHEN THE CROOKS HAVE DEPARTED...

IF WE COULD ONLY GET TO THAT DRAWER IN THE DESK! THERE'S ENOUGH POWDER IN THAT .45 AMMUNITION TO BLOW THIS CELL LOCK TO PIECES.'

I'M AFRAID IT'S WISHFUL THINKING, *BATMAN*--WE'D NEED ARMS *TEN FEET LONG* TO REACH THAT DRAWER.'

BUT THEN, AS THE EVER-RESOURCEFUL *BATMAN* SEIZES UPON AN IDEA...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT SPRING?

UNRAVELING IT INTO *ONE LONG PIECE OF THIN STEEL.'* THIS COULD BE OUR *TEN FOOT ARM, ROBIN.'* COME ON--HELP ME.'

AND SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

IT REACHES! NOW IT WILL BE A SIMPLE MATTER TO PULL THE DRAWER OUT OF THE DESK AND THEN DRAG IT ACROSS THE FLOOR TO US.'

BRAVO.'

QUICKLY, THE LAWMEN GET TO WORK.' THE DRAWER IS DRAGGED TO THEIR CELL-- THE AMMUNITION IS TORN APART TO PROVIDE A CHARGE OF POWDER--AND THEN...

THAT DOES IT.' COME ON-- I THINK WE'LL STILL FIND OUR PREY GATHERING THEIR THINGS AT THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE.'

SCANT MINUTES LATER...

BATMAN AND ROBIN.' BUT-- HOW?

BATMAN.' MATT JENKO'S ESCAPING.'

NO MATTER.' WE'LL TAKE THEM ONE. AT A TIME.'

THE JENKOS HAVE GONE TO THEIR GUNS.' I'M GETTIN' OUTA HERE.'

YEAH -- THIS IS ALL THEIR DOIN', ANYWAY! LET THEM FIGHT IT OUT WITH BATMAN.'

AND AS THE RUGGED LAWMEN QUICKLY SUBDUE THEIR ADVERSARIES...

MATT JENKO SENT ME, BATMAN.' HE SAID HE'S WAITING FOR YOU AT THE SALOON.'

THEN I WON'T KEEP HIM WAITING.' ROBIN --STAY HERE AND TIE UP THESE TWO.' I'M GOING AFTER MATT JENKO.'

THE TIME-HONORED CHALLENGE -- AND BATMAN ACCEPTS.' BUT THIS DUEL IS DIFFERENT THAN THOSE OF THE PAST. FOR WHILE A KILLER WAITS WITH LOADED PISTOLS -- BATMAN STALKS HIM UNARMED.'

SALOON

TENSION HANGS HEAVY OVER THE TOWN.' SLOWLY AND RELENTLESSLY, BATMAN NEARS HIS FOE.' AND THEN SUDDENLY, THE SHOWDOWN COMES.'

I'M COMING IN, JENKO! THROW AWAY YOUR GUNS.'

SO YOU CAME.' I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T-- CHUMP.'

ALL AT ONCE, JENKO WHIRLS, FLAME SPITTING FROM THE GUNS IN HIS HANDS.' BULLETS SPLINTER THE SWINGING DOORS -- AND BEHIND THEM, BATMAN CRUMPLES.'

TAKE THAT, CHUMP! AND THAT.' AND THAT.' HA-HA! ONLY A FOOL WOULD TAKE ME ON WITHOUT A GUN.'

9

BUT THEN, A *SUDDEN SURPRISE ATTACK!*

WHAT'S *THIS!?* WHAT HAPPENED?? WHO ARE YOU??

WHY--IT'S *ME*, JENKO--*BATMAN!* I *TOLD* YOU I WAS COMING IN.'

BUT I *KILLED* YOU--WITH MY BULLETS!! I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

NO, MATT! THAT WAS THE *EFFIGY* OF ME--THE *DUMMY*--THAT YOU SHOT! I CONTROLLED IT WITH STRING TIED TO ITS HEAD--WHICH I CARRIED OVER THE ROOF AND TO THE BACK DOOR OF THE SALOON! *VENTRILOQUISM* DID THE REST.'

SOON AFTER...

DON'T WORRY, *ROBIN*--WE WON'T BE MOLESTED.' CROOKS ARE THE MOST *UN-NOBLE* PEOPLE IN THE WORLD--AS LONG AS THEY FEEL SAFE, THEY'LL FORGET THEIR FRIENDS.'

YOU'RE RIGHT.' THEY'RE HIDING BEHIND CLOSED DOORS, JUST WAITING FOR US TO LEAVE.'

AND A FEW DAYS LATER, IN GOTHAM CITY...

WHAT A SHAME, *BATMAN!* JUST TWO DAYS AGO A LAW WAS PASSED ENABLING THE NATIONAL GUARD TO CLEAN OUT *OUTLAW TOWN.'* TO THINK OF THE DANGERS I EXPOSED YOU TO.'

NO MATTER, COMMISSIONER! IT WAS A JOB WE *WANTED* TO DO. AND I'M GLAD THE ARMY'S TAKING OVER.' BECAUSE *ROBIN* AND I WERE GOING BACK TO DO THAT JOB--AND IT WOULD HAVE TAKEN US A LITTLE LONGER!

THE END

MORE FOR YOUR MONEY...

64 pg.

...AND BETTER.

ON SALE NOV. 5

BAT-MAN
With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

BOB KANE

As famous as BATMAN and ROBIN themselves are the dark-winged BAT-PLANE and the mighty BATMOBILE, in which the dynamic detective duo strikes at crime from the air and on the ground! But a fateful chain of events converts the BAT-PLANE into a monster that HELPS crime -- and the caped crime-busters face a terrible menace in their own creation of... "THE LIVING BAT-PLANE!"

LOOK! THE BAT-PLANE! NOBODY'S IN IT, BUT IT'S TRYING TO KILL BATMAN AND ROBIN!

N-179

FROM: BATMAN NO. 91 (APR., 1955).

Out of the secret BAT-CAVE into the night speed the BAT-PLANE and BATMOBILE, on an unprecedented mission...

But wait... neither BATMAN nor ROBIN is driving the powerful machines -- nor any other human being!

How is this possible?

THE ANSWER LIES IN THE BAT-CAVE WHERE THE TWO CRIME-CRUSHERS EAGERLY WATCH THROUGH TELEVISION "EYES," AS THEY OPERATE COMPLEX CONTROLS...

THE RADIO REMOTE-CONTROL IN THE BATMOBILE, WORKS PERFECTLY-- AND THROUGH ITS TELEVISION HEAD-LIGHT CAMERAS, I CAN GUIDE IT EASILY!

THE BAT-PLANE'S CONTROL WORKS 100 PERCENT, TOO! WE'LL BRING THEM BACK NOW!

OBEDIENTLY, THE DISTANT MACHINES TURN BACK TOWARD THEIR HIDDEN HANGAR...

WE CAN REPORT TOMORROW TO DR. WINTERS THAT WE TESTED HIS REMOTE-CONTROL UNITS AND THAT THEY'RE SUCCESSFUL!

I CAN SEE WHY HE WANTED US TO TEST THEM SECRETLY! IN THE WRONG HANDS, HIS INVENTION COULD BE DANGEROUS!

IRONIC WORDS, ROBIN-- FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE LABORATORY OF DR. PHILIP WINTERS...

WHO-- WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

THE NAME IS "SLANT" STAFFORD, WINTERS! THAT ASSISTANT YOU FIRED TOLD US ALL ABOUT YOUR INVENTION-- AND WE'RE TAKING IT OVER! GRAB HIM, BOYS!

SOON, IN THEIR HIDEOUT, CRIMINALS TAKE OVER A MASTER INVENTION...

THIS IS THE BIGGER RADIO-CONTROL SWITCH-BOARD HIS ASSISTANT TOLD US ABOUT... IT'S MUCH MORE POWERFUL THAN THE SMALL, MOBILE ONE HE LENT BATMAN! I'LL TURN THIS ONE ON!

NEXT MOMENT...

LOOK! BATMAN AND ROBIN INSIDE THE BAT-CAVE! THIS MEANS THEY'RE TESTING THE CONTROL ON THE BAT-PLANE AND BATMOBILE!

BUT OUR MORE POWER-FUL MACHINE CAN TAKE CONTROL AWAY FROM THEM! --AND NOW'S OUR CHANCE!

THUS, AS A SUPER-POWERED RADIO WAVE STREAKS ACROSS THE CITY...

THE BAT-PLANE AND BATMOBILE-- THEY'VE GONE OUT OF OUR CONTROL! MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH--

BATMAN! LOOK OUT!

THE BATMOBILE'S CHARGING US! QUICK, OUT OF THE WAY, ROBIN-- OR IT'LL RUN US DOWN!

IT'S CRAZY, BUT-- OOF!! I SLIPPED!

THANKS, BATMAN-- THAT WAS CLOSE!

BUT THE BATMOBILE'S TURNING ON US AGAIN! AND LISTEN... THE BAT-PLANE'S ENGINES ARE STARTING UP!

AND THE BOY WONDER BAITS A HAZARDOUS TRAP FOR THE GIANT FRANKENSTEIN-CAR...

I'LL GET HIM, THEN FINISH OFF BATMAN!

AH-- WE'VE CORNERED ROBIN!

THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE TO STOP THIS CAR--IF WE CAN GET IT INTO THAT CORNER!

I UNDERSTAND... I'LL DECOY IT WHERE YOU WANT IT!

IT'S TOO LATE TO STOP THE REMOTE-CONTROLLED BAT-PLANE, BUT BATMAN STRIKES SWIFTLY TO KEEP THEIR IDENTITY SECRET...

BUT WITH QUICK-WITTED RESOURCEFULNESS, BATMAN INTERVENES IN THE NICK OF TIME...

OUR LUBRICATING CAR-HOIST DID IT! IT CAN'T OBEY REMOTE-CONTROL NOW... I'LL RIP OUT THAT CONTROL UNIT!

BUT THE BAT-PLANE'S LEAVING THE HANGAR-- AND THROUGH ITS TV "EYES" THE MEN CONTROLING IT WILL SEE WHERE OUR SECRET BAT-CAVE IS LOCATED!

THIS LUBRICATING OIL WILL BLIND ITS "EYES," AT LEAST TEMPORARILY!

LUBE OIL PUMP

3

OUT INTO THE NIGHT SOARS THE BAT-PLANE, BLINDED BY BATMAN'S STRATAGEM...

THEY CUT OUR CONTROL OF THE BATMOBILE, BUT WE'VE STILL GOT THE BAT-PLANE! BUT ITS "EYES" ARE BLINDED SO WE CAN'T SEE THROUGH THEM!

THERE'S A THUNDERSTORM NEAR HERE! I'LL STEER THE BAT-PLANE THROUGH IT! THEN WE'LL BRING IT HERE!

OMINOUS, ALONE, UNMANNED... THE BAT-PLANE SCREAMS THROUGH A STORM THAT WASHES ITS LENS "EYES" CLEAN...

AND WHEN IT LANDS NEAR "SLANT" STAFFORD'S HIDEOUT, CROOKS POSSESS ONE OF THE GREATEST CRIME-WEAPONS IN HISTORY!

THE BAT-PLANE... OURS TO USE FOR ANY PURPOSE! WITH IT, WE'LL HIT GOTHAM CITY IN A WAY IT'LL NEVER FORGET!

FIRST WE'LL ALTER ITS CONTROL-WAVE SETTING SO NOBODY BUT US CAN CONTROL IT!

THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT, MEANWHILE, BATMAN AND ROBIN LABOR DESPERATELY TO BUILD A SUPER-POWERED MECHANISM THAT WILL REGAIN THE BAT-PLANE, ONLY TO FIND...

IT DOESN'T WORK!

THE CROOKS WHO SEIZED CONTROL OF THE BAT-PLANE HAVE CHANGED ITS WAVE-SETTING! WE'LL HAVE TO ADOPT A DIFFERENT STRATEGY!

SO THE BATMOBILE, WITH ITS REMOTE-CONTROL UNIT REMOVED, BEARS THE TWO SWIFTLY TOWARD THEIR STRANGEST STRUGGLE...

THE BAT-PLANE IN CROOKED HANDS... THEY'LL USE IT AS A GUIDED MISSILE OF CRIME!

AND REMEMBER WHAT'S IN THE PLANE'S SECRET FLOOR-COMPARTMENT! IF THE CROOKS FIND THAT, THEY'LL USE US FOR CRIME, TOO!

WHAT SECRET OF THE BAT-PLANE, THAT ONLY THE DUO KNOWS, COULD DO THAT?

IN THE MEANTIME, THE BAT-PLANE HAS BEGUN ITS FIRST CRIME JOURNEY...

THE BOYS WILL BE OUTSIDE THAT GUARDED GOLD-REFINERY NOW-- AND THE BAT-PLANE WILL BLAST A WAY IN FOR THEM!

GOTHAM GOLD REFINERY

AND AS THE SLEEK VEHICLE ALIGHTS...

IT'S ALL RIGHT... ONLY THE *BAT-PLANE* LANDING!

WONDER WHY *BATMAN'S* VISITING US ANYHOW?

SUDDENLY...

LOOK OUT! ITS JETS ARE BLASTING OPEN THE GATES! HAS *BATMAN* GONE CRAZY?

AND A MOMENT LATER...

HA, HA... THE *BAT-PLANE* WILL KEEP THEM BUSY WHILE WE GRAB THE GOLD!

AND THEN "*SLANT*" WILL USE THE PLANE TO COVER OUR GETAWAY!

SOON AFTERWARD, AS THE CROOKS SPEED AWAY, GUARDED BY AN UNCANNY ACCOMPLICE...

THE *BAT-PLANE*... IT'S GOING TO HIT US! QUICK, INTO THE DITCH!

THIS IS PERFECT! ALL THE LOOT WE CAN CARRY, AND THE *BAT-PLANE* TO KEEP THE COPS OFF OUR NECKS!

WHEN *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN* HEAR THE NEWS, A FATEFUL COUNCIL CONVENES IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...

THE GOTHAM AIR POLICE WILL COOPERATE IN EVERY WAY, *BATMAN!*

GOOD! WE MUST LOCATE THE *BAT-PLANE* AT ONCE, BEFORE IT CAN BE USED FOR ANOTHER CRIME-- AND BEFORE THEY FIND THAT SECRET COMPARTMENT!

WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO WHEN WE FIND IT, *BATMAN?*

GIVE US A CHANCE TO REGAIN CONTROL OF IT... WE HAVE A PLAN! BUT IF WE FAIL-- SHOOT IT DOWN!

AND SO BEGINS THE MOST MASSIVE AIR DRAGNET OF ALL TIMES, AS HUNDREDS OF POLICE PLANES TAKE TO THE SKY...

THE TRICK IS TO FIGURE OUT WHERE THEY'LL STRIKE NEXT WITH THE BAT-PLANE!

THEY CAN ONLY USE IT ON OPEN-AIR LOCATIONS! WHAT PLACE IN THE OPEN AIR WOULD HAVE A BIG AMOUNT OF CASH ON HAND TODAY?

WHY, THE GOTHAM BASEBALL STADIUM, OF COURSE! THE ALL-STAR GAME IS ON TODAY, AND THE BOX-OFFICE WILL BE LOADED!

EXACTLY... SO WE'RE GOING TO BE HIGH OVER THE STADIUM! WE CAN STAY IN THE CLOUDS UNSEEN!

SOME TIME LATER, AT GOTHAM STADIUM...

WHAT A GAME!

YES--BUT LOOK UP THERE! IT'S THE BAT-PLANE GONE BERSERK!

IT'S GOING TO CRASH INTO US! RUN! RUN!

YEAH--AND WHILE EVERY-BODY RUNS AWAY, WE RUN IN AND GRAB THE GATE RECEIPTS! WHAT A SOFT RACKET!

BOX OFFICE

NOTICE

BUT IN THAT VERY SAME INSTANT, FROM A POLICE PLANE HIGH ABOVE...

MADE IT!

IF WE MISSED, THE CHUTES WOULD HAVE SAVED US!

CUT AWAY YOUR CHUTE QUICK NOW, OR THEY'LL DRAG US OFF THE PLANE!

THAT DOES IT... BUT WE'LL HAVE TO GET IN AND WORK FAST! THEY'LL KNOW BY THE TV "EYES" THAT WE'RE ON THE BAT-PLANE!

I CAN'T GET THE COWLING OPEN... ITS LOCK IS REMOTE-CONTROLLED, TOO!

AND THEY'VE UNFOLDED THE HELICOPTER-BLADES AND STARTED THEM UP, TO SWEEP US OFF!

QUICK--PASS THE END OF MY ROPE AROUND THE PROPELLER AXLE! I'VE TIED THE OTHER END TO THE COWLING!

WHAT NOW? IF WE STRAIGHTEN UP, THE BLADES WILL SLICE US-- AND WE CAN'T GET INTO THE CABIN!

NEXT MOMENT...

IT WORKED! THE ROPE WOUND TIGHT ON THE AXLE AND PULLED THE COWLING OPEN!

OKAY-- INTO THE CABIN! BUT DON'T RAISE YOUR HEAD AN INCH, OR IT'S SURE DEATH!

SECONDS LATER, INSIDE...

THEY'RE LOOPING THE ***BAT-PLANE*** TO THROW US OUT BEFORE WE CAN CUT OFF THE CONTROLS!

GET TO THE SECRET COMPARTMENT FIRST! WHAT'S IN IT IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE CONTROLS!

BUT, ABRUPTLY, BEFORE THE HORRIFIED EYES OF THOUSANDS BELOW...

'LOOK! THE PLANE THREW THEM OUT-- AND THEY HAVE NO PARACHUTES NOW!

*THAT SECRET IN THE **BAT-PLANE**... WHATEVER IT WAS, **BATMAN** RISKED EVERYTHING TO RECOVER IT-- AND HE LOST!*

NO--***NO!***... *I CAN'T LOOK!*

IS IT POSSIBLE? IS THIS THE END OF THE GREATEST CRIME-FIGHTERS THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN?

IN THE CROOKS' HIDEOUT, MEANWHILE...

WE GOT THEM! WE GOT *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN*, AT LAST!

AND THEIR OWN *BAT-PLANE* DID THE JOB FOR US! WHAT A JOKE! I'LL BRING IT BACK HERE NOW!

AND AS THE SUPER-POWERED VEHICLE SPEEDS FROM THE POLICE PLANES' MIDST...

IT'S TOO FAST FOR US... BUT WE'LL GET THE MEN WHO KILLED *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN*, IF IT TAKES FOREVER!

PRESENTLY, IN A NEARBY MOUNTAIN VALLEY...

HERE IT COMES, BOSS!

I'LL LAND IT, AND THEN WE'LL FIGURE OUT SOME REAL RAIDS FOR IT!

BUT ALL AT ONCE...

HEY--WHAT ARE YOU DOING? ITS JETS ARE BLASTING AWAY!

IT DOESN'T ANSWER MY CONTROLS! IT'S RUNNING WILD AND THE JETS HAVE SET FIRE TO OUR HIDEOUT!

AND THEN, THE MOST STARTLING SIGHT OF ALL...

THERE THEY ARE, *BATMAN*! WE CAN GRAB THEM WHILE THEY'RE BLINDED BY DUST, AND STILL GROGGY!

SO BY THE TIME THE CRIMINALS REGAIN THEIR SENSES...

BATMAN AND *ROBIN*! BUT WE *SAW* YOU FALL TO YOUR DEATH!

YOU SAW *DUMMIES* THAT WE KEPT IN A SECRET COMPARTMENT, IN CASE WE HAD TO TRICK CROOKS BY FAKE "*JUMPS*"...THE DUMMIES I FEARED *YOU* MIGHT FIND, AND USE TO TRICK ROBBERY VICTIMS!

DROPPING THOSE DUMMIES MADE YOU THINK WE WERE DEAD-- SO WE COULD STAY IN THE *BAT-PLANE* AND COME RIGHT TO YOUR HIDEOUT! THEN WE CUT OFF THE REMOTE-CONTROL AND TOOK OVER OURSELVES!

AND NOW, SINCE YOU ARE ALL SO INTERESTED IN THE *BAT-PLANE*, WE'LL GIVE YOU A FREE RIDE IN IT-- TO *JAIL*!

THE END.

BATMAN ROBIN

COULD ROBIN, LIFE-LONG FRIEND OF BATMAN, BE TAKEN IN BY AN IMPOSTOR? WOULD THE BOY WONDER ACCEPT SOMEONE ELSE IN THE ROLE OF THE FAMED LAWMAN—AND EVEN REVEAL THE INNERMOST SECRETS OF THE BAT-CAVE TO THIS OUTSIDER? STARTLING AS IT SEEMS, THESE ARE THE INCREDIBLE EVENTS THAT DEVELOP IN THIS FANTASTIC, FATE-WOVEN TALE OF...

THE DUPLICATE BATMAN!

IT'S BATMAN, ROBIN-- HELP ME! THE HEAT'S UNBEARABLE!

HE'S AN IMPOSTOR! I'M THE REAL BATMAN!

MAIN ELDER

???

by BOB KANE

FROM = BATMAN #83 (APR., 1954)

FOG SMOTHERS THE COUNTRYSIDE AS THE **BAT-PLANE** WINGS ITS FAMED PASSENGER, **BATMAN**, TOWARD GOTHAM CITY AFTER A FARAWAY MISSION...

SUDDENLY...

THAT MOUNTAIN! DIDN'T SEE IT! OH-H-H...

BOOM

CRUNCH

SOME HOURS LATER...

WH-WHAT HAPPENED? OH, YES... NOW I REMEMBER... LUCKY I'M STILL ALIVE! BUT MY LEGS... CAN'T MOVE 'EM... MUST RADIO FOR HELP!

HOPE THE SET'S STILL WORKING...

THIS IS **BATMAN!** PLANE CRASHED IN **FULLER MOUNTAIN RANGE!** I AM HURT... NEED HELP!

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, IN A SHACK FURTHER DOWN THE MOUNTAIN...

JUST FOR LAUGHS, I'M GONNA TUNE IN AND SEE HOW THE COPS ARE COMIN' WITH THEIR SEARCH FOR US! HAW-- THEY'LL NEVER FIND US IN THIS... HEY-- LISTEN! THE SIGNAL'S WEAK, BUT I CAN JUST HEAR IT!

THIS IS **BATMAN!** PLANE CRASHED IN **FULLER MOUNTAIN RANGE!**

WOW! IT'LL BE DAYS BEFORE HELP CAN REACH HIM! NOW IS OUR CHANCE TO GO TO GOTHAM CITY AND KNOCK OFF SOME FAST JOBS!

HMM... NOT A BAD IDEA, FISH! A LOT OF THE COPS WILL BE IN THE RESCUE PARTY FOR **BATMAN**... WE'LL HAVE A FIELD DAY!

I AM HURT... NEED HELP!

SO A LITTLE LATER, IN GOTHAM CITY...

HEY, FISH! I BEEN LOOKIN' THROUGH EVERY PAPER SINCE WE RETURNED, AND NOT ONE OF 'EM MENTIONS **BATMAN'S** ACCIDENT!

YEAH-- I NOTICED! AND IT'S THE SAME ON THE RADIO-- NOT A WORD! WE'VE HIT ON SOMETHIN' BIGGER THAN WE THOUGHT!

REMEMBER HOW WEAK BATMAN'S DISTRESS SIGNAL WAS? AND WE WEREN'T SO FAR FROM WHERE HE CRASHED! I FIGURE HIS SIGNAL NEVER REACHED FURTHER... WE'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO HEARD IT!

THEN ONLY WE KNOW BATMAN'S HURT AND MAROONED ON A MOUNTAIN!

THINK OF IT... NO MORE BATMAN! WHAT JOBS WE CAN PULL! WHEN DO WE START?

TAKE IT EASY, GIMLET! BATMAN WILL BE MISSED SOONER OR LATER, AND THEN THE COPS WILL TAKE DOUBLE PRECAUTIONS AGAINST CRIME! IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY TO... WAIT! I'VE GOT IT! IF ONE OF US TOOK BATMAN'S PLACE, THE COPS WOULD NEVER MISS HIM!

BUT WHEN GANG CHIEF "FISH" FRYE ATTEMPTS TO CARRY OUT HIS PLAN...

BAH! NOT ONE OF YOU GUYS FITS BATMAN'S MEASUREMENTS! AND YOU CERTAINLY DON'T, GIMLET! GET OUT OF THERE!

LISTEN, FISH-- I JUST THOUGHT OF THE GUY FOR THIS JOB! HE'S THE EXACT BUILD OF BATMAN... LET'S GO LOOK HIM UP RIGHT AWAY!

PRESENTLY...

THERE HE IS, FISH... HARRY LARSON! HE SERVED TIME WITH ME AT THE STATE PEN!

HMM... HE'S GOT BATMAN'S BUILD ALL RIGHT! FUNNY THOUGH... HIS FACE REMINDS ME OF SOMEONE, TOO!

OH, SURE... NOW I REMEMBER! YOUR PAL LARSON'S A DEAD RINGER FOR BRUCE WAYNE, THE WEALTHY SOCIETY PLAYBOY! HA, HA, OF ALL THE PEOPLE TO BE BUILT LIKE BATMAN! C'MON... WE'LL GO HAVE A TALK WITH HIM!

I'VE WORKED SO HARD TO BUILD A NEW LIFE--AND NOW YOU'LL DESTROY IT! VERY WELL, FRYE-- I'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU... BUT JUST THIS ONCE!

LATER, IN THE CRIMINAL HIDEOUT, A STRANGE SCENE TAKES PLACE...

PERFECT! PERFECT! YOU'D PASS FOR BATMAN ANYWHERE, HARRY!

YEAH! HE'S ALMOST TOO REALISTIC! MAKES ME NERVOUS JUST BEING AROUND HIM!

YES, DESTINY CONTINUES TO PLAY TRICKS ON THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTER.. TRICKS BOUND TO LEAD HIM INTO ONE OF THE GREATEST COMPLICATIONS OF HIS CAREER...

I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU GOIN' STRAIGHT NOW, HARRY, BUT YOU'D BETTER DO AS WE SAY, OR WE'LL SEE THAT YOUR BOSS AND ALL YOUR NEW FRIENDS KNOW YOU'RE AN EX-CON!

AND THAT NIGHT...

WE WANT THE COPS TO KNOW THAT *BATMAN'S* ON THE JOB -- AND AT THE SAME TIME, WE CAN GET RID OF MY ENEMIES, THE CARTER GANG! THEY'RE PULLIN' A JOB NOW, HARRY... GO GET 'EM!

I SEE THEM... AND FROM WHAT I'VE READ, THE REAL *BATMAN* WOULD PROBABLY SWING DOWN ON THIS CABLE! HERE GOES!

BUT IT TAKES MORE THAN A COSTUME TO IMITATE THE GREAT LAWMAN -- FOR AS THE IMPOSTOR HURTLES DOWN...

IT'S *BATMAN!*

HE MISJUDGED HIS DISTANCE AND CRASHED! BUT I'M TAKING NO CHANCES... I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE ANYHOW!

AFTERWARD, AS A PAIR OF POWERFUL HEADLIGHTS PROBES THE WATERFRONT'S DARKNESS...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, ALFRED... *BATMAN* WAS DUE BACK YESTERDAY, AND THERE'S STILL NO WORD FROM HIM!

DON'T WORRY, MASTER, *ROBIN*... IN ALL THE YEARS I'VE BEEN HIS BUTLER, HE'S NEVER... OH! STOP THE CAR, MASTER *ROBIN!* THERE'S A BODY LYING ON THE DOCK!

IT'S *BATMAN!* HE MUST HAVE BEEN KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS WHILE ENGAGING SOME UNDERWORLD SCOUNDRELS!

RIGHT WITH YOU, ALFRED! WE'LL CARRY HIM TO THE *BATMOBILE* AND DRIVE HIM HOME!

AWHILE LATER, IN THE GREAT MANSION WHICH IS THE HOME OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

I'LL REMOVE THE MASK SO HE CAN BREATH EASIER AND... HE'S OPENING HIS EYES!

MASTER BRUCE! HOW DO YOU FEEL?

WHERE... AM I? WHO ARE YOU TWO?

THE BLOW ON THE HEAD MUST'VE CAUSED TEMPORARY LOSS OF MEMORY! WE MUST HELP HIM REGAIN IT, ALFRED! IT'S ME, YOUR WARD, DICK GRAYSON, BRUCE! AND YOUR BUTLER ALFRED!

JUST SAY YOUR NAME, "BRUCE WAYNE," OVER A COUPLE OF TIMES, AND EVERYTHING WILL COME BACK TO YOU!

I'LL TAKE HIM TO THE BAT-CAVE TROPHY ROOM... THE FAMILIAR SIGHTS WILL HELP!

I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING! BUT THE BUTLER AND THE BOY RECOGNIZE ME! I MUST BE WHO THEY SAY... BRUCE WAYNE!

HERE ARE THE TROPHIES WE'VE COLLECTED AS BATMAN AND ROBIN! REMEMBER THE GIANT PENNY? ONLY LAST WEEK IT HAD TO BE MOVED, AND YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WITH ENOUGH STRENGTH TO DO IT!

IT SEEMS I'M BRUCE WAYNE AND ALSO A PERSON CALLED BATMAN! WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL ACCEPT MYSELF!

ER... YES -- I REMEMBER... AH... ROBIN!

GOOD! I KNEW YOU'D RECALL THINGS WHEN YOU WERE IN THE BAT-CAVE! AND SPEAKING OF REMEMBERING -- WHEN YOU LEFT LAST WEEK, YOU FLEW THE BAT-PLANE! BUT WHERE IS... OH, OH -- A POLICE CALL! LET'S GO!

ALL CARS! GO TO GOTHAM AUDITORIUM!

MINUTES LATER, AT GOTHAM AUDITORIUM...

SOMEONE SPOTTED US AND TURNED IN AN ALARM, FISH! MAYBE BATMAN WILL ANSWER IT! HA, HA!

QUIT KIDDIN' AROUND AND THROW THE SWITCH! THIS POWERFUL ELECTRO-MAGNET WILL DRAW ALL THE VALUABLE ANCIENT IRON COINS INTO OUR LAPS!

COIN COLLECTORS CONVENTION

AND AS THE CURRENT IS TURNED ON...

MY PRICELESS PIECES! THEY'RE FLYING RIGHT INTO THE HANDS OF THOSE CROOKS!

MINE TOO! BUT THEY WON'T HAVE THEM LONG... HERE COMES BATMAN!

NEXT INSTANT...

BATMAN STILL SEEMS A BIT SHAKY! BUT CAPTURING THOSE CROOKS BY HIMSELF SHOULD RESTORE HIS CONFIDENCE! I'LL JUST KEEP AN EYE ON HIM FROM HERE!

THAT'S RIGHT, HARRY... MAKE IT LOOK GOOD! WE WANT EVERYONE TO THINK YOU'RE *BATMAN* SO... UGH!

HEY! HE REALLY SOCKED FISH! TAKE IT EASY, HARRY... DON'T *OVERACT* YOUR PART!

HARRY! IT'S ME-- GIMLET! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO?

ALL RIGHT, WISE GUY! YOU THINK YOU'LL DOUBLE-CROSS US AND TAKE THE LOOT FOR YOURSELF, EH? WELL, NOBODY DOUBLE-CROSSES FISH FRYE!

DON'T HIT ME, "*BATMAN*..." I MEAN *HARRY*... TAKE IT EASY!

THE ELECTRO-MAGNET PULLS THIS CARPENTER'S HAMMER TOWARD IT WITH THE SPEED OF A METEOR! TOO BAD YOUR HEAD IS RIGHT IN THE WAY, "*BATMAN!*"

"*BATMAN*" TURNS TO SEE THE DANGER...

...*BUT TOO LATE!*

GOT HIM! BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO FINISH HIM OFF NOW! HERE COME THE COPS! LET'S SCRAM!

TION

CRASH

OW!

BATMAN! THAT WAS A TERRIFIC BLOW! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

WHY, YOU... YOU'RE *ROBIN!* I SEEM TO... OH, YES--YES, I'M ALL RIGHT! IT ALL COMES BACK TO ME... I *REALLY* KNOW WHO I AM NOW!

MEANWHILE, WHAT OF THE REAL BATMAN, ALONE AND HELPLESS WHERE THE WRECKED BAT-PLANE LIES?...

THE TRANSMITTER IS COMPLETELY DEAD NOW--BUT THE RECEIVER IS STILL WORKING! I CAN AT LEAST LEARN WHAT'S HAPPENING IN GOTHAM CITY!

... AND EVEN THOUGH HURT IN THE FIGHT, BATMAN PREVENTED THE CRIMINALS FROM ESCAPING WITH THE COINS!

THE BIZARRE ATTEMPT TO ROB THE...

BATMAN STOPPED CRIMINALS? THIS MEANS AN IMPOSTOR HAS TAKEN MY PLACE! I MUST GET BACK... BUT HOW? MY LEG'S TOO BADLY HURT FOR ME TO CLIMB DOWN THE MOUNTAIN!

ONLY ONE CHANCE... THE BAT-PLANE'S GAS TANK WAS RIPPED OPEN IN THE CRASH--SO I CAN CLIMB INTO IT! WITH A BIT OF LUCK, I CAN USE IT AS A SLED TO GET TO A LOWER ALTITUDE!

WHILE BACK IN THE BAT-CAVE...

THIS IS THE FIRST CHANCE WE'VE HAD TO FINISH CATALOGUING THESE TROPHIES SINCE YOU RETURNED! GOSH, BATMAN-- REMEMBER THIS LEATHER THONG? IT STILL HAS YOUR TEETH MARKS IN IT!

"YOU USED IT TO SWING ON WHEN THE MAD CLOWN TIED UP YOUR HANDS..."

YEAH... ER... SURE, I REMEMBER, ROBIN! NOW YOU SAID THE GIANT PENNY HAD TO BE MOVED BACK! UMPH... I CAN'T DO IT ALONE! BETTER GIVE ME A HAND!

STRANGE... BATMAN MOVED IT WITH EASE BEFORE HE WENT AWAY! HIS MEMORY IS STILL A BIT WEAK, BUT THERE'S NO REASON WHY HE SHOULD'VE LOST HIS STRENGTH!

LATER...

IT'S RIDICULOUS, OF COURSE, BUT I HAVE A STRANGE FEELING ABOUT HIM! TOO BAD THERE ARE NO RECORDS OF BATMAN'S FINGERPRINTS -- BUT THERE'S ANOTHER METHOD OF IDENTIFICATION... BITE MARKS LEFT BY TEETH!

GREAT SCOTT! THE MOLD I TOOK OF **BATMAN'S** BITE, MADE MONTHS AGO ON THIS LEATHER THONG, AND ONE FROM A BIT OF BREAD HE LEFT FROM BREAKFAST THIS MORNING... THEY'RE **DIFFERENT!** COULD... COULD I HAVE BEEN TAKEN IN BY AN IMPOSTOR?

SURE... IT ALL FITS IN! HE NEVER EXPLAINED WHAT HAPPENED TO THE **BAT-PLANE**... AND HIS LOSS OF STRENGTH! IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE THAT HE COULD LOOK SO LIKE BRUCE AND NOT BE GENUINE... YET I MUST FIND HIM AND MAKE SURE!

BUT AT THIS VERY INSTANT, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...

AFTER THAT IMPROVISED SLED GOT ME BELOW THE SNOW LINE, I WAS BARELY ABLE TO DRAG MYSELF TO GOTHAM CITY! I NEED HELP-- BUT I MUST KEEP MY RETURN SECRET UNTIL I LEARN WHAT THE IMPOSTOR **BATMAN** IS UP TO!

ALL AT ONCE...

AH-- WE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU, HARRY! NOW YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT DOUBLE-CROSS!

OOF

I'M STILL TOO WEAK TO FIGHT THEM OFF! BUT THEY THINK I'M THE PHONY **BATMAN** SO I MAY LEARN WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS!

SOON, IN THE CRIMINALS' HIDEOUT...

YOU THOUGHT YOU'D USE YOUR ROLE AS **BATMAN** TO GET RID OF US, EH? WELL, SINCE I GAVE YOU THE PART, HARRY LARSON, I'LL TAKE IT AWAY-- AND DESTROY YOU AT THE SAME TIME!

BETTER TAKE OFF HIS MASK, FISH! THERE'S ALWAYS THE CHANCE WE'VE GOT THE **REAL BATMAN!** HA, HA!

THEY'RE GOING TO UNMASK ME... AND I'M HELPLESS TO STOP THEM!

NO--HE'S HARRY LARSON, ALL RIGHT! NOW I'LL PUT THE MASK BACK ON... I WANT HIM FOUND WEARING IT!

IT'S...IT'S AMAZING! THIS LARSON, WHO'S THE FAKE **BATMAN**, MUST ALSO LOOK LIKE **BRUCE WAYNE!**

SHORTLY AFTER...

WHEN WE TURN ON THIS GIANT SEARCHLIGHT, THE TREMENDOUS HEAT WILL BURN UP THE ROPES-- SO IT'LL APPEAR AS IF HE FELL FROM THAT BUILDING AND LANDED ON IT!

I GET IT, FISH! AND THE HEAT WILL ALSO DESTROY HARRY'S FACE-- SO WHEN HE'S FOUND, PEOPLE WILL BELIEVE THE REAL BATMAN IS DEAD!

OKEY, GIMLET! THROW THE SWITCH!

HMPH! I CAN ALREADY FEEL THE HEAT FROM THIS 100,000 CANDLE POWER LIGHT! I CAN'T SURVIVE MORE THAN A FEW MOMENTS--BUT IF I CAN JUST SPREAD MY ARMS A BIT... AH-- NOW I FORM A SILHOUETTE THAT MAY SAVE ME!

ROBIN! THANK GOODNESS YOU ANSWERED THE BAT-SIGNAL! NOW WE CAN... ROBIN! WH-WHAT'S WRONG?

YOU FOOLED ME FOR A TIME-- BUT NOW I KNOW YOU, HARRY LARSON! THIS IS PROBABLY SOME TRICK TO PUT ME IN THE HANDS OF YOUR PALS!

SECONDS LATER...

HA, HA... HARRY LARSON SURE DID A GREAT JOB OF PLAYING BATMAN, EH, FISH?

I SAW THE BAT-SIGNAL AND... WAIT! THAT'S FISH FRYE AND GIMLET HAWKINS-- TALKING ABOUT A HARRY LARSON! THEN MY SUSPICIONS WERE RIGHT... THERE IS A FAKE BATMAN!

ROBIN! ROBIN! DON'T GO!

HE'S TURNED HIS BACK ON ME! HE THINKS I'M THE FAKE BATMAN... AND THIS HEAT... CAN'T SURVIVE IT MUCH LONGER!

JUST THEN...

WAIT--! THAT FIGURE SWOOPING DOWN ON ME... IT'S THE PHONY! NOW I'M REALLY FINISHED... HE HAS A DRAWN KNIFE, AND I'M HELPLESS!

9

BUT SURPRISINGLY...

HUH--? HE CUT MY BONDS! I'M FREE! NOW I CAN... BUT WAIT! HE'S LOST HIS BALANCE AND FALLEN ON THE HIGH-TENSION WIRES!

EEEAT

MOMENTS AFTER...

I SAW WHAT HAPPENED! BUT... BUT I'M MIXED UP! ARE YOU REALLY **BATMAN**, OR...

YES, **ROBIN**-- AND WHEN WE RETURN TO THE **BAT-CAVE**, I'LL PROVE IT! BUT THE **FAKE BATMAN**... HE WAS BURNED TO DEATH BY THOSE WIRES -- HIS FACE COMPLETELY UNRECOGNIZABLE! HE GAVE HIS LIFE TO SAVE MINE!

AND SO, SOME TIME LATER, IN THE **BAT-CAVE**...

FISH AND HIS GANG ARE IN THE HANDS OF THE POLICE NOW! FUNNY... THEY KEPT SAYING THAT HARRY LARSON TURNED ON THEM--ATTACKED THEM IN THE ROLE OF **BATMAN**! DO YOU SUPPOSE HE **REALLY** THOUGHT HE WAS **BATMAN**?

10

WE'LL NEVER BE SURE, **BATMAN**! BUT I REMEMBER, AFTER HE WAS HIT ON THE HEAD-- HE SAID, "*I REALLY KNOW WHO I AM NOW!*"

THEN HE MUST'VE TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF THIS CHANCE WHICH FATE GAVE HIM TO FIGHT ON THE SIDE OF JUSTICE!

THE END

MORE FOR YOUR MONEY...

...AND BETTER

ON SALE NOV.12

a new year brings a new beginning for

SUPERMAN®

1971

THIS WAS *SUPERMAN* WHEN HE FIRST APPEARED! *"HE COULD HURDLE SKYSCRAPERS... LEAP AN EIGHTH OF A MILE... RAISE TREMENDOUS WEIGHTS... RUN FASTER THAN A STREAM-LINE TRAIN--AND NOTHING LESS THAN A BURSTING SHELL COULD PENETRATE HIS SKIN!"**

*QUOTED FROM *SUPERMAN* #1.

IN TIME, *SUPERMAN'S* POWERS INCREASED. HE COULD FLY TO OTHER WORLDS AT ULTRA-LIGHT SPEED... MOVE THE EARTH ITSELF... AND SHRUG OFF H-BOMB BLASTS. HIS GREAT WEAKNESS WAS *GREEN KRYPTONITE*, WHICH COULD KILL HIM!

THIS IS *SUPERMAN, 1971!* A STRANGE EXPERIMENT HAS CHANGED ALL *GREEN K* ON EARTH TO HARMLESS *IRON!* BUT IT ALSO CREATED A *NEW* WEAKNESS, THE EXACT NATURE OF WHICH EVEN *SUPERMAN* DOESN'T KNOW!

SOMETHING... DRAINING MY STRENGTH... AND IT'S NOT KRYPTONITE!

*BUT **YOU** CAN SEE WHAT IT IS... IN THE JANUARY ISSUE OF **SUPERMAN!***

THIS WAS CLARK KENT WHEN HE ORIGINALLY STARTED... WORKING FOR GEORGE TAYLOR, EDITOR OF THE *DAILY STAR!*

TIME PASSED... AND NOW CLARK WAS WORKING FOR PERRY WHITE, EDITOR OF THE *DAILY PLANET!*

THIS IS CLARK (*SUPERMAN*) KENT, 1971... WORKING FOR MORGAN EDGE, PRESIDENT OF THE *GALAXY BROADCASTING SYSTEM!*

WGBS-TV

AND THESE ARE OTHER CHANGES IN THE SUPERMAN FAMILY OF MAGAZINES...

JIMMY OLSEN AND THE *NEW NEWSBOY LEGION*... WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY JACK KIRBY!

ROSE AND THE THORN... A *NEW* FEATURE APPEARING IN *LOIS LANE!*

SUPERGIRL... A WHOLE NEW LOOK FOR THE *MAID OF MIGHT* IN *ADVENTURE COMICS!*

SUPERMAN TEAMS UP WITH *THE FLASH*... *ROBIN*... *GREEN LANTERN*... AND OTHERS IN *WORLD'S FINEST!*

ALSO...
NEW *SUPERMAN* FEATURES IN THE *CURRENT* ISSUES OF *ACTION COMICS!*
* * * *
THE *LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES* IN *SUPERBOY!*
* * * *
UNTOLD TALES OF *KRYPTON* IN *SUPERMAN!*

BATMAN AND ROBIN

THE GOTHAM CITY SAFARI

FROM MEXICO TO AFRICA--FROM AFRICA TO INDIA--FROM INDIA TO MALAYA--**BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** WENT ON A DANGEROUS MANHUNT AND MADE THE TREK IN JUST **ONE SNORT HOUR!** IMPOSSIBLE? BUT IT REALLY HAPPENED--FOR NOTHING WAS IMPOSSIBLE IN THE FANTASTIC CASE OF...

ROAR

HA, HA... YOU'VE LOST THE HUNT, **BATMAN!** NOW IT'S THE TRAPPER WHO IS TRAPPED!

BOB KANE

FROM: **BATMAN** NO. 111 (OCT., 1957).

AT THE MANSION OF MILLIONAIRE SPORTSMAN ALEC JUDSON, TWO HONORED GUESTS ARRIVE...

NICE OF YOU TO MAKE **ROBIN** AND ME HONORARY MEMBERS OF YOUR **SAFARI CLUB,** MR. JUDSON!

WE OF THE **SAFARI CLUB** HUNT BIG GAME, **BATMAN,** BUT YOU HUNT A QUARRY FAR MORE DANGEROUS... **CRIMINALS!**

FIRST, MEET THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE **CLUB**-- BRAD JONES, ED YANCEY, AND WILL TYLER--THEN I'LL TAKE YOU ON A TOUR OF MY HUNTING GROUNDS!

LATER, IN A HELICOPTER, JUDSON SHOWS OFF HIS FABULOUS ESTATE, EACH SECTION LANDSCAPED LIKE THE HABITAT OF BIG GAME...

HERE IS "INDIA"-- WHERE A RHINO AND WATER BUFFALO ROAM FREELY! NATURALLY, THEY CAN'T ESCAPE, BECAUSE MY ENTIRE ESTATE IS RINGED BY A HIGH WIRE FENCE!

HERE'S A BIT OF "AFRICA"-- BOTH DESERT AND JUNGLE-- WHERE LION, ELEPHANT AND OTHER BIG GAME WANDER ABOUT!

I EVEN HAVE MY OWN "MEXICAN" JUNGLE, WITH A FEROCIOUS JAGUAR PROWLING ON THE STEPS OF A MOCK MAYAN TEMPLE!

LATER, WITH THE TOUR COMPLETED...

NOW FOR OUR ANNUAL CONTEST! EACH HUNTER, EQUIPPED WITH A RIFLE--FOR PROTECTION ONLY-- WILL ENTER A DIFFERENT LOCALE! THE FIRST HUNTER TO **TRAP** AN ANIMAL WINS THIS SILVER TROPHY!

BUT, NO SOONER DOES THE COMPETITION BEGIN THAN...

A SHOT!

IT CAME FROM THE "MALAY" SECTION, WHERE ED YANCEY IS HUNTING! HE WOULDN'T SHOOT UNLESS HE WAS IN TROUBLE! COME ON, **ROBIN**...

BANG

BY THE TIME THE OTHERS REACH THE "MALAY" JUNGLE...

YANCEY HAS BEEN MURDERED! AT FIRST, I THOUGHT IT WAS AN ACCIDENT-- BUT HIS OWN RIFLE HASN'T BEEN FIRED! HE'S BEEN SHOT BY SOMEONE ELSE-- ONE OF **YOU!**

EXTRACTING THE MURDER BULLET, **BATMAN** COMPARES IT WITH THE OTHER RIFLES, BUT...

ALL YOUR WEAPONS ARE OF A DIFFERENT CALIBRE! HE'S BEEN SHOT BY SOMEONE ELSE... BUT WHO?

LOOK! A WATCH FOB! IT MUST'VE BEEN DROPPED BY THE KILLER WHEN HE STRUGGLED WITH YANCEY!

WHY... IT'S MARKHAM'S GOOD LUCK PIECE! HE WAS TERRIBLY SUPERSTITIOUS... NEVER WENT HUNTING WITHOUT THIS!

WHO'S MARKHAM?

BACK AT HIS MANSION, A WORRIED JUDSON EXPLAINS...

THAT'S HIM--THE **ENGLISH** MEMBER OF OUR CLUB! TWO YEARS AGO, ALL OF US WERE ON A SAFARI IN AFRICA, WHEN SUDDENLY WE WERE CHARGED BY A MADDENED HERD OF ELEPHANTS...

"WHEN ELEPHANTS ARE ON THE RAMPAGE, THERE'S NOTHING TO DO BUT RUN FOR YOUR LIFE..."

I TWISTED MY ANKLE! **HELP ME! COME BACK! COME BACK!**

TO TURN BACK WOULD HAVE MEANT SACRIFICING OUR OWN LIVES NEEDLESSLY! LATER, WE DOCTORED MARKHAM AS BEST WE COULD, AND GOT HIM TO A HOSPITAL-- BUT HE'S NEVER FORGIVEN US!

DON'T YOU SEE?... MARKHAM WANTS REVENGE! HE INTENDS TO KILL US, ONE BY ONE, BECAUSE HE THINKS WE DESERTED HIM!

I SUGGEST YOU ALL STAY HERE...THIS IS A MURDER CASE NOW! **ROBIN** AND I WILL BRING IN THE KILLER!

3

IN "INDIA", SHORTLY AFTERWARD, THE MANHUNTERS BEGIN THE SEARCH FOR THEIR HUMAN QUARRY...

IF WE GET UP HIGH ENOUGH, MAYBE WE CAN SPOT HIM MOVING AROUND!

SUDDENLY...

WHAT--? AN AMBUSH!

CRACK

HE HIT YOUR PERCH!

TWISTING HIS SUPERBLY TRAINED BODY IN MID-AIR, **BATMAN** MANAGES TO LAND ON HIS FEET--ONLY TO FACE A NEW DANGER...

A **RHINO**--MADDENED BY THE SOUND OF THE RIFLE!

DEFTLY, HE SIDESTEPS THE CHARGING BEAST, AND...

THAT CHUNK OF BRANCH--MY ONE CHANCE WHEN HE CHARGES AGAIN...

AND AS THE ENRAGED ANIMAL MAKES ANOTHER LUNGE...

THAT DID IT! A SHARP, VIOLENT BLOW ON THE TIP OF A RHINO'S HORN WILL KNOCK HIM OUT MOMENTARILY!

BOP

JUST THEN...

HA, HA... YOU'RE A CLEVER CHAP, **BATMAN!** THIS SHOULD BE A JOLLY GOOD HUNT NOW! BUT THE QUESTION IS--WHO'S HUNTING WHOM?

HA-HA-HA!

MARKHAM!

4

STARTLED BY THE MAD LAUGHTER, A BLACK PANTHER LEAPS OUT FROM THICK BRUSH, INTENT ON ESCAPE...

EH--? A BLACK CAT! CAN'T LET IT CROSS MY PATH... MEANS BAD LUCK! MUST GET AWAY!

HE'S SUPERSTITIOUS... THAT'S HIS WEAK POINT! WE MAY BE ABLE TO USE IT AGAINST HIM!

MAYBE WE CAN... BUT FIRST WE'VE GOT A LITTLE SWIMMING TO DO!

MID-WAY ACROSS THE STREAM, HOWEVER, AN UGLY SNOUT SUDDENLY VEERS UP...

BATMAN! LOOK OUT... A CROCODILE COMING AT YOU!

BEFORE THE GIANT REPTILE CAN OPEN ITS HUGE JAWS, STURDY HANDS CLAMP ON THEM-- AND MAN AND BEAST THRASH IN THE WATER...

AS THE THRASHING BRINGS THEM CLOSE TO SHORE, **BATMAN** RELEASES HIS HOLD AND, IN ONE SPURT, WADES TO SAFETY...

GOSH--YOU JUST HELD HIS JAWS TOGETHER!

I KNEW THAT THE MUSCLES WHICH **OPEN** A CROC'S JAWS ARE **WEAK!** IT'S HIS OTHER SET OF MUSCLES--THE ONES THAT **CLOSE** HIS JAWS--THAT ARE **POWERFUL!**

AT THAT MOMENT...

HA, HA... STILL THE CUNNING ONE, EH, **BATMAN?**

MARKHAM! WE'VE GOT TO CAPTURE THAT RAVING MADMAN!

BUT, AS BATMAN RUSHES FORWARD...

HA, HA... YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO MY BUGANDA LION TRAP! NOW THE FUN BEGINS... HA, HA, HA!

SNAP

BEFORE ROBIN CAN MOVE, THE HUNTER STUNS HIM WITH HIS RIFLE BUTT, AND...

I'VE WON THE HUNT! I'VE TRAPPED BOTH BATMAN AND ROBIN... HA, HA, HA!

MUST GET OUT OF THIS NET-- FAST... BEFORE HE HARMS ROBIN!

THE ROPE'S TOO THICK TO BREAK, UNLESS-- WAIT! A LION... MAYBE HE'LL HELP ME GET OUT!

REMOVING HIS CAPE, BATMAN POKES IT THROUGH THE NET AND WAVES WILDLY...

A LION GETS FURIOUS AT THE SIGHT OF ANY DARK, FLAPPING CLOTH... AND THIS ONE BELOW IS HOPPING MAD!

RRR-RRR-RR

THE LION SPRINGS-- HIS RAZOR-SHARP TALONS RAKING THE ROPES...

RROAR

SLIPPING OUT THROUGH THE GASHED NET, BATMAN LEAPS TO A TREE-- AND TO FREEDOM...

THANKS, FELLA! I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET A GOOD STEAK FOR YOUR ASSIST!

6

LATER, A GRIM MANHUNTER SCANS THE GROUND FOR THE SPOOR OF HIS HUMAN QUARRY...

GRASS STARTING TO SPRING UP.. AFTER THE WEIGHT OF A FOOT PRESSED IT DOWN! HE WENT THIS WAY!

SOON, IN THE "MEXICAN" LOCALE...

THE TRACKS LEAD TO THAT MAYAN TEMPLE!

WARILY, HE ENTERS THE STRUCTURE; TO COME UPON...

ROBIN AND MARKHAM!

UPON FREEING THE PRISONERS...

I'M THE **REAL** MARKHAM... JUDSON IS IMPERSONATING ME! YOU SEE, I SPENT SO MUCH MONEY ON HOSPITAL BILLS, THAT I CAME TO AMERICA TO ASK JUDSON FOR A LOAN! INSTEAD, JUDSON TOOK ME PRISONER-- BUT I DON'T KNOW WHY!

WELL, **BATMAN**-- I INTENDED TO DROP THE BODIES OF **ROBIN** AND MARKHAM FROM THE TEMPLE ROOF, MAKING IT SEEM AS THOUGH BOTH FELL TO THEIR DEATH WHILE STRUGGLING! BUT NOW, I MUST REVISE MY PLANS...

NOW I'LL HAVE TO KILL YOU AND **ROBIN** WITH THE RIFLE THAT KILLED YANCEY-- THEN I'LL SHOOT MARKHAM WITH MINE, SAYING I SHOT IN SELF-DEFENSE! SMART, EH?

I'VE GOT TO STALL HIM-- GET HIM OFF BALANCE...

NOT SO SMART, JUDSON! YOU MADE ONE MISTAKE IN YOUR IMPERSONATION OF MARKHAM...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I SUSPECTED AN IMPERSONATION WHEN YOU PRETENDED TO RECOIL FROM THE BLACK PANTHER! YOU DIDN'T KNOW THAT SUPERSTITIOUS ENGLISHMEN CONSIDER IT **GOOD** LUCK WHEN A BLACK CAT CROSSES THEIR PATHS!

THAT'S WHY I CAME HERE BEFORE AND REMOVED THE SHELLS FROM THAT RIFLE!

YOU WHAT--?

THANKS FOR NIBBLING AT THE **FALSE** BAIT! YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO **MY** TRAP NOW!

TALK! WHY DID YOU KILL YANCEY?

HE--HE FOUND OUT I WAS RUNNING AN INTERNATIONAL CRIME CARTEL--AND THAT MY HUNTING TRIPS WERE A COVER-UP... A MEANS OF CONTACTING MY LIEUTENANTS IN FOREIGN COUNTRIES!

YANCEY WAS BLACKMAILING ME--SO WHEN MARKHAM VISITED ME, I DECIDED TO KILL YANCEY AND PLACE THE BLAME ON MARKHAM! I TRIED TO USE YOU AS PART OF MY PLAN, TOO-- BUT YOU WERE TOO SMART FOR ME!

8

AND SO IT IS THAT A NEW TROPHY OF THE HUNT RESTS IN THE **BAT-CAVE**...

To Batman--the hunter who trapped the most dangerous of all game--a human killer!

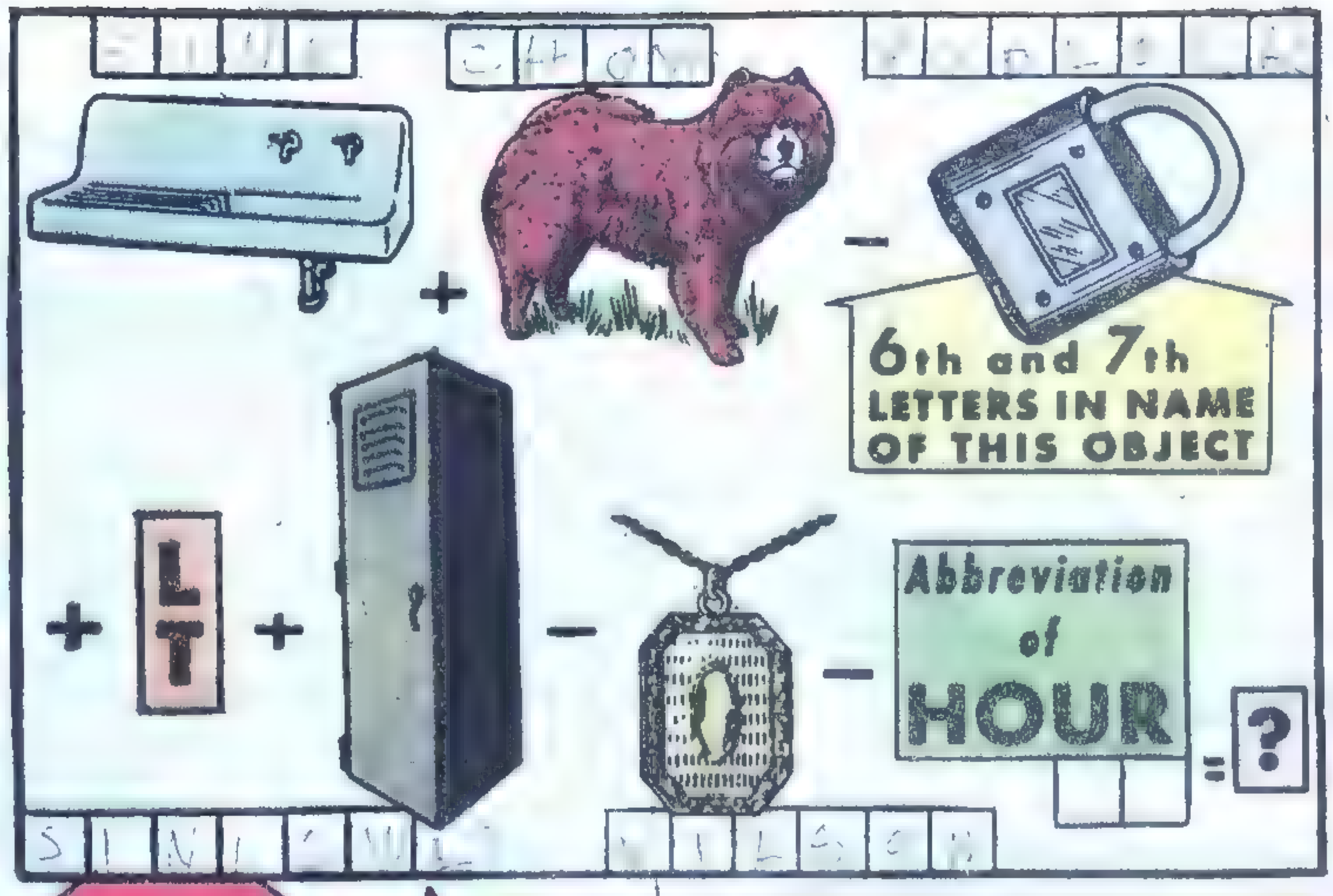
THE END

picture MATH

THIS IS THE LAST NAME OF A FORMER PRESIDENT!

N-187

ADD AND SUBTRACT THE LETTERS AND THE LETTERS OF THE NAMES OF THINGS PICTURED, AS DIRECTED. THEN REARRANGE THE REMAINING LETTERS TO SPELL A 6 LETTER WORD. THE CARTOON WILL GIVE YOU A CLUE TO THE ANSWER!

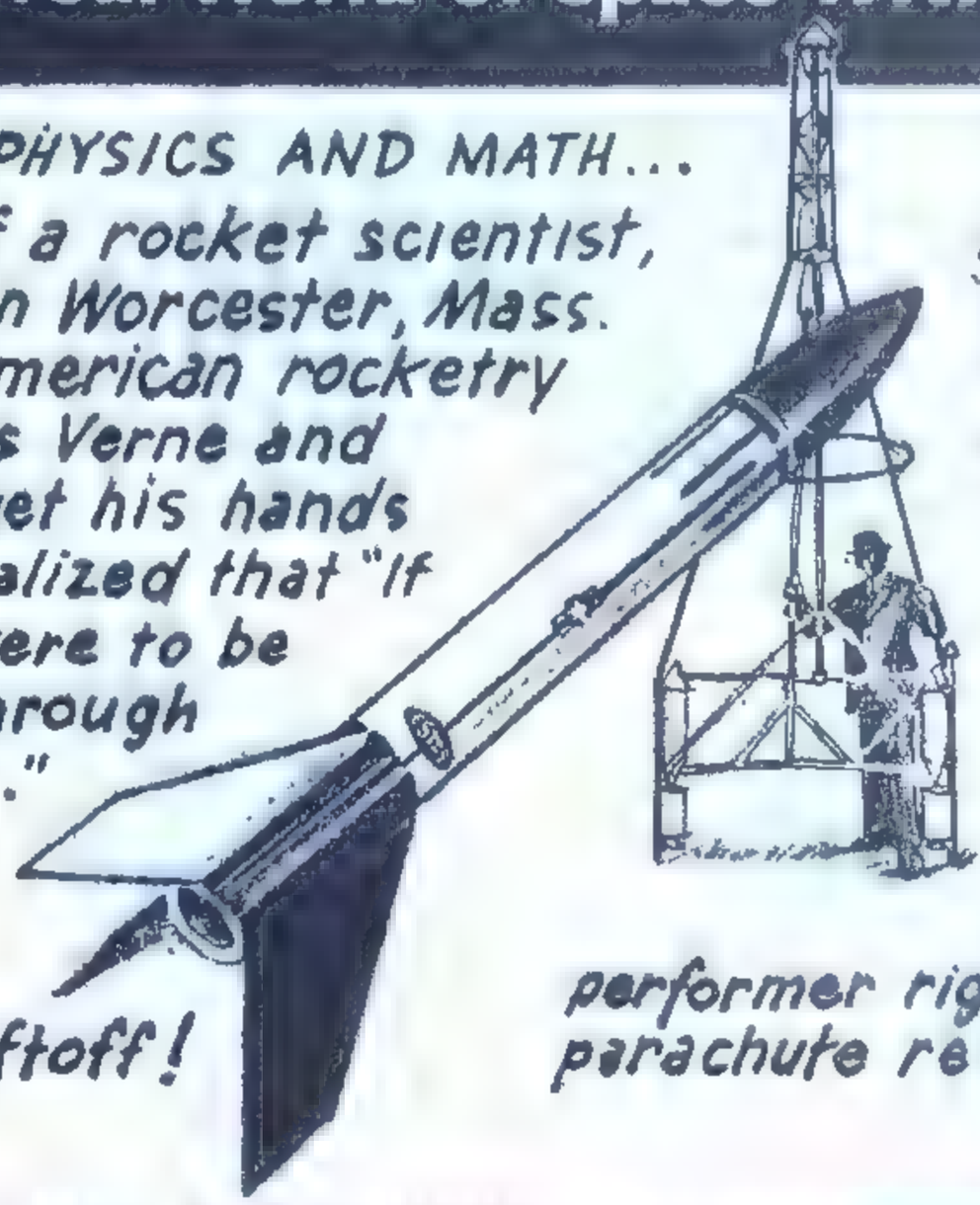


The ANSWER

SINK + CHOW - PADLOCK
+LT +LOCKER - LOCKET
-HR. = WILSON

Step into the real world of space *with* Vern Estes

SCIENCE FICTION, PHYSICS AND MATH... these were the making of a rocket scientist, Robert H. Goddard. Born in Worcester, Mass. in 1882, this pioneer in American rocketry read all the books of Jules Verne and H.G. Wells that he could get his hands on. As a young man he realized that "If a way to navigate space were to be discovered, it would be through physics and mathematics." From 1915 to 1941 he launched many rockets.



launching your first model rocket. Start with the popular Alpha, comes with your Estes starter kit. Easy to prep and fly, this bird is a dependable performer right through parachute recovery.

10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1- liftoff!

Live the excitement of

MAIL THIS COUPON

ESTES
A SUBSIDIARY OF DAMON

ESTES INDUSTRIES, INC.
Dept.126-A, Penrose, Colo. 81240
Payment enclosed. Please send me:

- ☐ **KS-2:** Alpha Kit, 3 safety certified engines, design manual, instructions **$2.25**
- ☐ **KS-7:** Same as above plus porte-pad and launch control system **$7.00**
- ☐ New color-illustrated 144-page catalog (free with order) . . **25¢**

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____ ZIP_____

CAN THE LENGTH OF A MAN'S THUMB BE A NOOSE AROUND HIS NECK? CAN A CROOK'S FACE BE CREATED FROM A BROKEN KNUCKLE-BONE? STRANGE QUESTIONS -- YET A LIFE DEPENDS ON THE ANSWERS, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** MUST SAVE A DOOMED MAN WHILE THEY THEMSELVES ARE HOPELESS...

BATMAN ROBIN

PRISONERS OF THE BAT-CAVE

WE CAN'T GET OUT... WE'RE TRAPPED IN OUR OWN HEAD-QUARTERS!

BUT WE **MUST**-- OR AN INNOCENT MAN WILL DIE!

TWO-FACE

FROM = **BATMAN** #108 (JUNE, 1957)

N-181

ONE DAY, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** PAY A VISIT TO THE STATE PRISON'S DEATH HOUSE, AT THE URGENT REQUEST OF ONE OF ITS INMATES...

YOU GOTTA HELP ME, **BATMAN!** I DIDN'T KILL WINTERS, AND THEY'RE GOING TO EXECUTE ME FOR IT TONIGHT!

I'VE STUDIED YOUR CAREER, RODDY -- AND I BELIEVE YOU! YOU'VE NEVER COMMITTED SO MUCH AS A THEFT IN YOUR WHOLE LIFE! I'LL TALK TO THE GOVERNOR!

SOME TIME LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR...

WHAT CAN I SAY, **BATMAN**?... THE EVIDENCE IS CONCLUSIVE! THE MURDER WEAPON WITH JOHN RODDY'S THUMBPRINT -- THAT X-RAY PICTURE?... THE BEST I CAN DO IS A POSTPONEMENT OF EXECUTION TILL MIDNIGHT! THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY WILL CO-OPERATE WITH YOU IN EVERY WAY POSSIBLE!

SO, SHORTLY AFTERWARD...

...AND THE GOVERNOR HAS ASKED THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY TO LEND **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ALL EVIDENCE USED AT THE TRIAL!

IT'LL TAKE TWO HOURS FOR US TO REACH THE D.A.'S OFFICE -- LEAVING VERY LITTLE TIME TO CRACK THE CASE... BUT WE MUST!

PRESENTLY...

HERE'S THE EVIDENCE--AND ALSO THIS PACKAGE I RECEIVED A FEW MINUTES AGO BY SPECIAL MESSENGER, SENT FOR YOU! LOOKS HOPELESS TO ME--BUT I WISH YOU LUCK!

THANKS, D.A.!

A LITTLE LATER, IN THEIR SECRET **BAT-CAVE**...

WHEN DOCTOR WINTERS WAS KILLED, THE MURDERER ACCIDENTALLY THREW THE SWITCH ON HIS X-RAY MACHINE, AND TOOK THIS NEGATIVE OF HIS OWN HAND!

YES--SHOWING A PECULIAR RING ON THE INDEX FINGER OF THE RIGHT HAND... A RING STILL ON RODDY'S FINGER, SO TIGHT THAT HE CAN'T REMOVE IT!

SUDDENLY...

GREAT SCOTT! THE GENERATOR THAT GOVERNS THE NEW TIME LOCK WE PUT ON BOTH DOORS... IT--IT FAILED! UNLESS A STRONG CURRENT RUNS THROUGH THE KEY WHEN IT TURNS, THE DOOR WON'T OPEN!

R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R

PT-T-T-T

WE CAN RECHARGE IT-- AND WHEN THE CURRENT IS STRONG ENOUGH, WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET OUT!

YES--BUT THAT WILL TAKE ABOUT FOUR HOURS! WE'LL GET OUT **AFTER** RODDY IS EXECUTED!

I'LL PHONE THE GOVERNOR-- TELL HIM WHAT'S HAPPENED! HE **MUST** GRANT ANOTHER DELAY!

BATMAN! LOOK OUT! THAT PACKAGE A BOOBY-TRAP, BURSTING INTO FLAMES!

MUST BE A FIRE BOMB! IN A FEW SECONDS, THE HEAT WILL BE SO INTENSE, NOTHING WILL BE ABLE TO SAVE US! QUICK, **ROBIN**-- HOIST ME UP ON THAT PULLEY!

NEXT INSTANT...

SWING ME RIGHT OVER THAT BUST OF **TWO-FACE**... I CAN GET A GRIP ON THE EARS! I--I JUST HOPE I'M STRONG ENOUGH TO LIFT IT, WITH YOUR HELP!

AND WHILE THE DEADLY FLAMES GROW HIGHER AND HOTTER...

ROBIN-- LOWER! I--I CAN STAND THE HEAT... I HAVE TO! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS THAT THE HOLLOW BUST WILL SNUFF OUT THE FLAME, BY CUTTING OFF THE OXYGEN! LOWER,

TENSE MOMENTS FOLLOW AS THE FLAMES DIE DOWN INSIDE THE GLASS BUST-- THEIR HEAT WARPING IT TO EVEN STRANGER EXPRESSIONS...

NOW, IF ONLY THE OXYGEN GIVES OUT BEFORE THE GLASS MELTS COMPLETELY -- WE'RE SAVED!

MINUTES LATER...

THAT PRACTICALLY **PROVES** RODDY'S INNOCENT! THE REAL MURDERER, HEARING OVER THE RADIO THAT WE WERE GETTING THE EVIDENCE, SENT THAT BOMB TO DESTROY US!

WHEN THE GOVERNOR HEARS... OH, NO! **BATMAN**-- LOOK!

OUR PHONE AND RADIO TRANSMITTER-- DESTROYED BY DIRECT CONTACT WITH THE FLAMES! WE--WE'RE ISOLATED FROM THE OUTER WORLD! INNOCENT OR GUILTY, RODDY IS DOOMED NOW!

IT LOOKS BAD, **ROBIN**-- BUT WE STILL HAVE ONE SLIM CHANCE...

WE MUST FIND THE IDENTITY OF THE REAL MURDERER, USING ONLY OUR BRAINS, OUR FILES, AND THE CRIME-FIGHTING TOOLS WE HAVE HERE! AFTERWARD-- WELL... MAYBE ONE OF US WILL GET AN INSPIRATION ABOUT THAT LOCK!

WE'LL START BY ASSUMING THAT RODDY IS INNOCENT-- BUT SOMEONE FRAMED HIM BY GETTING HIS THUMBPRINT ON THE MURDER WEAPON! IF THAT'S THE CASE, I'M SURE WE CAN FIND OUT! LOOK AT THE SCREEN AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN...

"WHEN A GUN IS HELD NATURALLY, THE THUMBPRINT ENDS THE SAME NUMBER OF INCHES FROM THE BUTT AS THE LENGTH OF THE MAN'S THUMB..."

LET'S SEE, NOW... THE MAN WHO FIRED THIS GUN HAD A THUMB TWO AND 3/4 INCHES LONG-- UNUSUALLY LONG!

THAT'S TERRIFIC! I JUST LOOKED UP RODDY'S RECORD... HIS THUMB IS BARELY TWO INCHES LONG! HE WAS FRAMED!

AND THIS IS HOW IT WAS DONE! THE KILLER GOT AN IMPRESSION OF RODDY'S THUMB, TRANSFERRED IT TO A RUBBER FINGER LIKE THIS--AND WORE IT WHEN HE DID THE KILLING, NOT THINKING THAT HIS OWN THUMB WAS LONGER THAN RODDY'S!

NOW LET'S SEE IF WE CAN PUT A FACE TO THAT THUMB--AND THEN WORRY ABOUT GETTING OUT OF HERE, IMPOSSIBLE AS IT SEEMS! I'LL PROJECT AN ENLARGEMENT OF THAT X-RAY-- AND SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND THERE!

HMM-- THAT DIVING SUIT... SEEMS TO SUGGEST SOMETHING... BUT I CAN'T QUITE PUT MY FINGER ON IT! WELL-- MAYBE IT'LL COME TO ME LATER!

SOON... THERE'S THAT INCRIMINATING RING AND--AND... LOOK! FRACTURED BONES IN THE SECOND AND THIRD KNUCKLES-- VERY RECENTLY BROKEN, IF I RECALL MY ANATOMY!

THAT SHOULD MAKE OUR TASK EASIER!

ALL WE NEED NOW IS SOME HARD WORK WITH OUR FILES -- AND A LITTLE DEDUCTION!

I GET IT... OUR FIRST JOB IS TO EXAMINE ALL CRIMINAL FILES -- AND PULL OUT THOSE WITH 2 3/4-INCH THUMBS!

MEMENTO OF DIVER JONES RIVER PIRATE.

PRECIOUS MINUTES LATER...

JUST A HALF-DOZEN! IT WASN'T SMITHERS -- HE WAS 3,000 MILES AWAY AT THE TIME -- AND WREN WAS IN JAIL...

AND KENYON NEVER USES GUNS... SO THAT NARROWS IT DOWN TO THREE!

MAYBE WE CAN FIND OUT WHICH ONE OF THOSE THREE IT IS -- BY CONSULTING OUR NEWSPAPER FILES!

THAT SHOULDN'T BE HARD... WE'LL JUST GO THROUGH EVERY PAPER FOR THE WEEK BEFORE THE KILLING -- WHEN THE MURDERER BROKE THOSE BONES IN HIS HAND!

NEWSPAPERS JAN. 1954 - '55 - 56

FINALLY, AFTER AN ARDUOUS AND PAINSTAKING SEARCH...

LOOK AT THIS! JUST TWO DAYS BEFORE THE KILLING -- HE'S WHACKING HIM ON THE POINT OF THE JAW WITH JUST THE FINGERS THAT WERE BROKEN IN THE X-RAY!

AND LEN PAUL WAS ONE OF THE THREE WHOSE THUMBS WERE 2 3/4 INCHES LONG! THAT SHOULD CLINCH IT!

LEN PAUL EXONERATED OF ASSAULT CHARGE AFTER HE CLAIMS SELF DEFENSE

BUT WHAT GOOD IS IT? EVEN THOUGH WE'VE DISCOVERED THE MURDERER RIGHT HERE IN THE **BAT-CAVE**...

SHHH -- LET ME CONCENTRATE! I HAD A GHOST OF AN IDEA BEFORE, GLANCING AT THIS DIVING SUIT -- BUT I WAS CONCENTRATING SO ON WHAT WE WERE DOING, I LOST IT!

5

HMM...DIVING SUIT... WATER... PRESSURE... NO, NOT THAT! HELMET-- RUBBER... **OF COURSE! THAT'S IT!** TURN OFF ALL THE LIGHTS, **ROBIN**-- THE MASTER SWITCH! THEN-- TIE BARE WIRES TO EVERY OUTLET AND SOCKET!

MEMENTO OF DIVER JONES RIVER PIRATE

AS **ROBIN** *FOLLOWS* **BATMAN'S** *INSTRUCTIONS...*

FINE! NOW CONNECT ALL THE LOOSE ENDS TO ANOTHER WIRE-- WHICH YOU'LL WRAP AROUND THE KEY... THEN PUT THE MASTER SWITCH BACK ON!

I--I SEE WHAT YOU'RE DRIVING AT... BUT DON'T YOU THINK IT-- IT'S TOO DANGEROUS?

MAYBE... BUT AN INNOCENT MAN'S LIFE IS AT STAKE! WE CAN JUST HOPE THAT THE INSULATION PROVIDED BY THIS RUBBER DIVING SUIT IS HEAVY ENOUGH TO PREVENT MY GETTING A SHOCK! THE AUTOMATIC MECHANISM USUALLY TURNS THE KEY WITH A POWERFUL CURRENT OF ELECTRICITY...

... BUT NOW, **I'LL** TAKE THE PLACE OF THE MECHANISM-- AND HOPE THOSE SOCKETS, TOGETHER, CAN PROVIDE ENOUGH ELECTRICITY!

IT-- IT'S WORKING! I HEARD THE LOCK TURN!

CLICK

AND SO, AFTER A FURIOUS TRIP, AT BREAKNECK SPEED, TO THE REAL KILLER'S HIDEOUT...

TEN MINUTES TO GO-- AND NO WORD YET FROM **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN!**

THEY'LL HEAR FROM US SOON ENOUGH!

THUS, IN THE DAWN HOURS OF AN EXCITING NIGHT...

THAT X-RAY OF PAUL'S HAND JUST CAME THROUGH-- SHOWING A HEALED FRACTURE JUST WHERE THE FRACTURE WAS ON THE ORIGINAL X-RAY! AMAZING WORK, **BATMAN!**

NOTHING TO IT, GOVERNOR! WE JUST--ER--FOUND A QUIET PLACE WHERE WE COULD CONCENTRATE, AND... UH... LOCKED OURSELVES UP WITH OUR THOUGHTS!

THE END.

GIANT BATMAIL N-184

Dear Editor:

Having just completed GIANT BATMAN #223, I must congratulate you on your choice of stories. Each one was excellent. In particular, "Batman of the Mounties" was outstanding.

The reproduction of the newspaper syndicate story ("The Mardi Gras Mystery") was surprisingly different, but not entirely to my liking. The feeling of really reading an old newspaper strip is lost when it is presented in this manner. This seems a shame, as many readers, myself included, were not born soon enough to read stories of this quality in a newspaper's comic section.

In a future GIANT, perhaps a few pages could be devoted to old covers. Villains, too, could be given a short feature. Not the well-known ones, but villains who are seldom, if ever, seen between the GIANT BATMAN covers (i.e., Signalman, Two-Face, etc.).

Lynnsey Guerrero, Redondo Beach, Calif.

(We're glad you, at least, dug "Batman of the Mounties," because we sure got a load of complaints about that tale—some of which follow.—E.N.B.)

* * * * * * *

Dear Editor:

Being a reader for only a few years, I had not previously seen the stories featured in the current GIANT BATMAN; yet I must point out some of the mistakes you have made.

In "Batman of the Mounties," the R.C.M.P. post Batman and Robin visit is in northern Canada. From the mountains depicted on page 2, it would appear to be in the west, near the Rockies, and thus wouldn't be notified of a Quebec jailbreak. Other detachments in Quebec would handle the matter.

Second, the entire story shows the Mounties in their red tunics, but that is dress uniform, and not worn for regular duty. Speaking of uniforms, on the splash page, you show a Mountie on snowshoes with stripes on his left arm, when they are worn on the right arm. Also, the chevrons are placed on the wrist of the minor officers and in an inverted "vee" position.

One other point is that when Jason was found, he was still in a red tunic instead of the heavy, blue parka they wear in the north. And on page 5, the shot of the camp makes it look as if the R.C.M.P. treated criminals like P.O.W.'s.

Seven points in one story! You should represent the R.C.M.P. as the fine force it is in the future, because at present your batting average is so bad I was afraid to examine the other stories for errors!

Barry Kimuck, Ottawa, Canada

* * * * * * *

Dear Editor:

In your story of "Batman of the Mounties," you goofed. The R.C.M.P. only wear their red tunics on ceremonial occasions, and the horses are used only on special occasions, too. The working uniform is dark brown pants with yellow stripes down the sides, light brown shirts and dark brown jackets.

Also, when patrolling, the R.C.M.P. uses police cruisers, motorcycles, airplanes, boats, etc.—not horses. As I am a Canadian, I hate to see these errors made.

Ron Sherred, Keewatin, Ont., Canada

(Okay—you got your man . . . namely, the author of that 1953 story. Not to mention your editor, who didn't know all the errors in it when he reprinted it.—E.N.B.)

* * * * * * *

Dear Editor:

GIANT BATMAN #223 was a smash! But . . . in "City without Guns," Inspector Deggers states that Sherlock Holmes never used a gun. Evidently, the writer never read any Sherlock Holmes stories. Many times, when Holmes and Watson went out to make a "catch," he advised Watson to arm himself. And on occasion, Holmes remarked that he was armed.

Another thing, his picture was shown among other great crime-fighters. Sherlock Holmes was a fictional character. Next time you are in London, go to 221 Baker Street, and you will find it is a loan company. Hmm . . . maybe, while you're there, you should take out a loan, buy a book, and read up on Sherlock Holmes.

Mark Swain, Dayton, Ohio

(As long-time devotees of A. Conan Doyle's detective, we knew the goofs were there, but decided to let them go through in the reprint, to see how many readers would spot them. Several of you did.—E.N.B.)

* * * * * * *

Dear Editor:

I liked GIANT BATMAN #223. But in two stories, Robin had bare legs in the snow. How do you explain this?

Rob Logan, Westwin, Manitoba, Canada

(Would you believe—flesh-colored tights?—E.N.B.)

* * * * * * *

Dear Editor:

Congratulations on BATMAN 223. This GIANT surpassed all past collections, even BATMAN 208 (which I considered the best up to now). You should be proud of your work.

Taking the Dynamic Duo out of Gotham City for an issue was a great idea. The cover by Murphy Anderson was the perfect icing for the cake. I especially liked the Mardi Gras story from the newspapers.

For the next GIANT BATMAN, I'd like to see the Time-Ray series reprinted; a famous firsts giant; or a Batwoman giant.

Jerry Wilson, Omaha, Neb.

(We'll keep your suggestions in mind, Jer. But Murphy only inked that cover, which Curt Swan pencilled. And now we'll sign off with this reminder: the address for all comments about this mag is: GIANT BATMAIL, National Periodical Publications, 909 Third Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022.—E.N.B.)

BATMAN With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

YOU HAVE ENTERED THE FIRST DOOR, *BATMAN* -- AND THIS IS YOUR FIRST TEST!

BEHIND EACH ENTRANCE LAY A DEADLY PERIL, AND THE PATH TO SAFETY WAS BLOCKED BY A MADMAN'S BOOBY-TRAPS. THAT WAS THE DILEMMA FACING ***BATMAN*** *AND* ***ROBIN*** *AS THEY STEPPED THROUGH...*

THE DOORS THAT HID DISASTER

FROM: **DETECTIVE** # 238 (DEC., 1956)

BOB KANE

N-176

IN A FAMOUS DOCTOR'S OFFICE, A STRANGE PATIENT AWAITS THE RESULTS OF AN EXAMINATION...

WELL, DOCTOR, NOW THAT I'VE HAD A COMPLETE CHECK-UP, WHAT'S CAUSING MY PAIN? WHY DO I SUFFER ODD, TINGLING SENSATIONS?

MR. JONES, PLEASE BRACE YOURSELF... YOUR ENTIRE BODY IS **RADIO-ACTIVE!**

RADIO-ACTIVE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN? GIVE IT TO ME STRAIGHT!

SOMEHOW, YOU'VE BEEN EXPOSED TO THE PENETRATING RAYS OF RADIUM! IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME... THREE, FOUR WEEKS! HOW DID IT HAPPEN?

WAIT! I MUST HAVE YOUR FULL NAME AND ADDRESS! I'VE GOT TO REPORT THIS!

IT'S ALL **BATMAN'S** DOING! HE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!

DR. J... MEDI... X-RA... LABOR...

LATER, AS THE BIZARRE MAN DONS THE REGALIA OF HIS UNDERWORLD IDENTITY...

AT LONG LAST, I THOUGHT I HAD BESTED **BATMAN!** BUT EVEN AS I CHUCKLED OVER MY VICTORY, HE WAS OUTWITTING ME AGAIN!

GOSH, **CHECKMATE,** WHAT HAPPENED THIS TIME?

"IT ALL BEGAN WHEN I THOUGHT I'D COMMITTED A SUCCESSFUL CRIME, LAST WEEK..."

BATMAN! HE MUSTN'T THWART ME AGAIN! I'LL KEEP THESE GEMS OUT OF HIS HANDS... GOT TO **CHECKMATE** HIM!

IT'S **CHECKMATE** AGAIN, **ROBIN...**

JEWELRY

DIAMO...

"AT ONCE, I SAW AN ESCAPE ENTRANCE THAT WAS CERTAIN TO FOOL **BATMAN..."**

HE'LL NEVER DREAM I GOT IN HERE... NO ONE COULD WITHOUT MY SPECIAL **MINIATURE POWER-JACK!** HA, HA... LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT **BATMAN** CHECKMATED **THIS** TIME!

CHEMIC...

EVEN IF **CHECKMATE** COULD HAVE OPENED THAT HEAVY LEAD DOOR, WE'D NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM IF HE WENT IN THERE, **ROBIN!** LET'S SEARCH THE GROUNDS...

RIGHT, **BATMAN**...

"RETURNING TO MY HIDEOUT, I SAT BEFORE THE CHESSBOARD, UNAWARE OF THE MEANING OF **BATMAN'S** REMARK..."

AS IN THE GAME OF CHESS, I HAVE OUT-MANEUVERED AND **CHECKMATED** MY OPPONENT! MY SUPERIOR "PLAY" HAS WON ME THE MATCH... HA, HA, HA!

I WAS WRONG... **BATMAN** WON! THAT HIDING SPOT WAS A LEAD-LINED CONTAINER FOR RADIOACTIVE MATERIALS! **BATMAN** DIDN'T ENTER IT BECAUSE HE **KNEW** IT WAS A DEADLY PLACE!

D-DOESN'T RADIOACTIVITY POISON PEOPLE?

PRECISELY... I AM DOOMED TO DIE! THAT'S WHY I'M DESTROYING MY SECRET CRIME FILES! THERE'LL NEVER BE ANOTHER CRIMINAL AS CLEVER AS **CHECKMATE!**

BUT YOUR BIGGEST AMBITION -- TO CHECKMATE **BATMAN** -- WILL NEVER COME TRUE!

WRONG! I'LL REAP MY VENGEANCE AND CHECKMATE **BATMAN** FOR KEEPS -- **AFTER** I'M GONE! AS I STEPPED THROUGH A DOORWAY TO MY END, SO WILL HE!

H-HUH?

WHAT DOES **CHECKMATE** MEAN? HOW CAN A MAN, SOON TO DIE, SEAL **BATMAN'S** DOOM?

THREE WEEKS LATER, AS WEALTHY PLAY-BOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, LOOK OUT THEIR MANSION WINDOW...

THE **BAT-SIGNAL**, DICK!

A CALL FROM HEAD-QUARTERS... LET'S GO, BRUCE!

DOWN IN THE SECRET BAT-CAVE, MOMENTS LATER...

LISTEN -- COMMISSIONER GORDON'S CONTACTING US OVER THE BATMOBILE'S AUTOMATIC RADIO...

...TWO MASKED MEN, REPORTED LURKING ABOUT SPORTS CAR EXHIBIT AT GOTHAM MALL...

SWIFTLY, THE SLEEK BATMOBILE RACES TO THE SCENE...

THERE THEY GO, BATMAN, CLIMBING UP THAT HUGE MODEL CAR BY THE TICKET WINDOW!

HMM... THAT'S A STRANGE ESCAPE ROUTE, ROBIN!

SPORTS CAR EXHIBIT

SUDDENLY...

LOOK OUT, BATMAN!

WHAT--? THE BLOCKS HOLDING THAT GIANT CAR WERE RIGGED SO THEY COULD BE PULLED FREE!

THEY'RE ROLLING TOWARD THE AMPHITHEATER WHICH HOUSED THE BATMAN EXHIBIT YEARS AGO!

WHAT ARE THEY UP TO?

THIS PLACE HASN'T BEEN OPEN FOR YEARS... COULD THEY HAVE BEEN USING IT AS A HIDEOUT?

PERHAPS, ROBIN! AS I RECALL IT, THE HUGE ROOMS INSIDE CONTAINED MODELS OF OUR MOST FAMOUS BATTLE SCENES WITH CRIMINALS! DOOR'S OPEN... LET'S GO!

BUT AS THE PAIR BURSTS INSIDE...

THE DOOR... SOMEBODY SLAMMED IT BEHIND US!

IT'S A TRAP!

DROP YOUR UTILITY BELT OR FACE INSTANT DEATH, BATMAN! 50,000 VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY BLOCK YOUR ESCAPE!

BATMAN... WHAT CAN WE DO?

GOT TO PLAY ALONG FOR NOW, ROBIN! THEY'RE NOT KIDDING ABOUT THAT VOLTAGE... IT'S POWERFUL ENOUGH TO KILL!

BEHIND THOSE DOORS IS A CHALLENGE TO YOUR PROWESS, BATMAN! YOU CAN DIE -- OR LIVE!

BUT YOU MUST BE CLEVER... CLEVERER THAN YOU EVER WERE! NOW, THE FIRST DOOR WILL OPEN... YOU MUST ENTER OR FACE DESTRUCTION WHERE YOU STAND!

THIS MUST BE ONE OF OUR ARCH ENEMIES SEEKING VENGEANCE AGAINST US, ROBIN! BUT... WHICH ONE?

ENTER! ENTER!

STEADY... WE HAVE NO CHOICE!

ABRUPTLY, AS THEY PASS THROUGH THE GRIM PORTALS...

HOW IS YOUR MEMORY, BATMAN! IF IT'S GOOD, YOU CAN ESCAPE!

ROBIN... WHEN WE BATTLED THE BOWLER, HE HAD US TRAPPED IN THE PIT OF A GIANT BOWLING ALLEY, REMEMBER?

YES... AND WE AVOIDED HIS BULLETS BY CLINGING TO THE AUTOMATIC PIN SETTER!

LET'S CLIMB THIS PIN AS WE DID BEFORE, ROBIN...

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

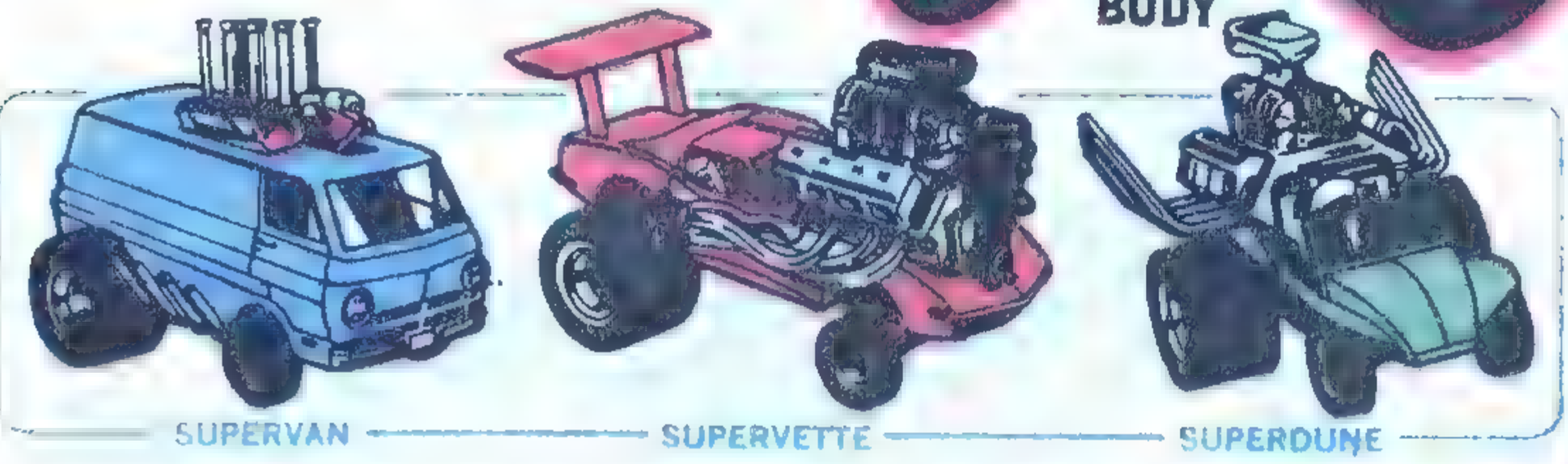
HERE COME THE

Zingers are the hairiest, scariest fistfuls of muscle yet. These one-piece bodies are just bulging and spilling over with huge out-of-sight power parts. Enormous engines with super-size blowers, giant tires, pipes, headers, wheelie wheels. All the go-parts are scale. Accurate. Detailed. But big. Really big and really wild. Easy to assemble, too. Four popular models. Get them all. Zingers!

SPECIAL OFFER!
Two 3½" x 6½" Iron-On Shirt Transfers Of Zingers In Wild Colors Send 25¢ To MPC For Zinger Iron-Ons.

3½" VW BODY

T.M.



SUPERVAN — SUPERVETTE — SUPERDUNE

ASSEMBLY KIT

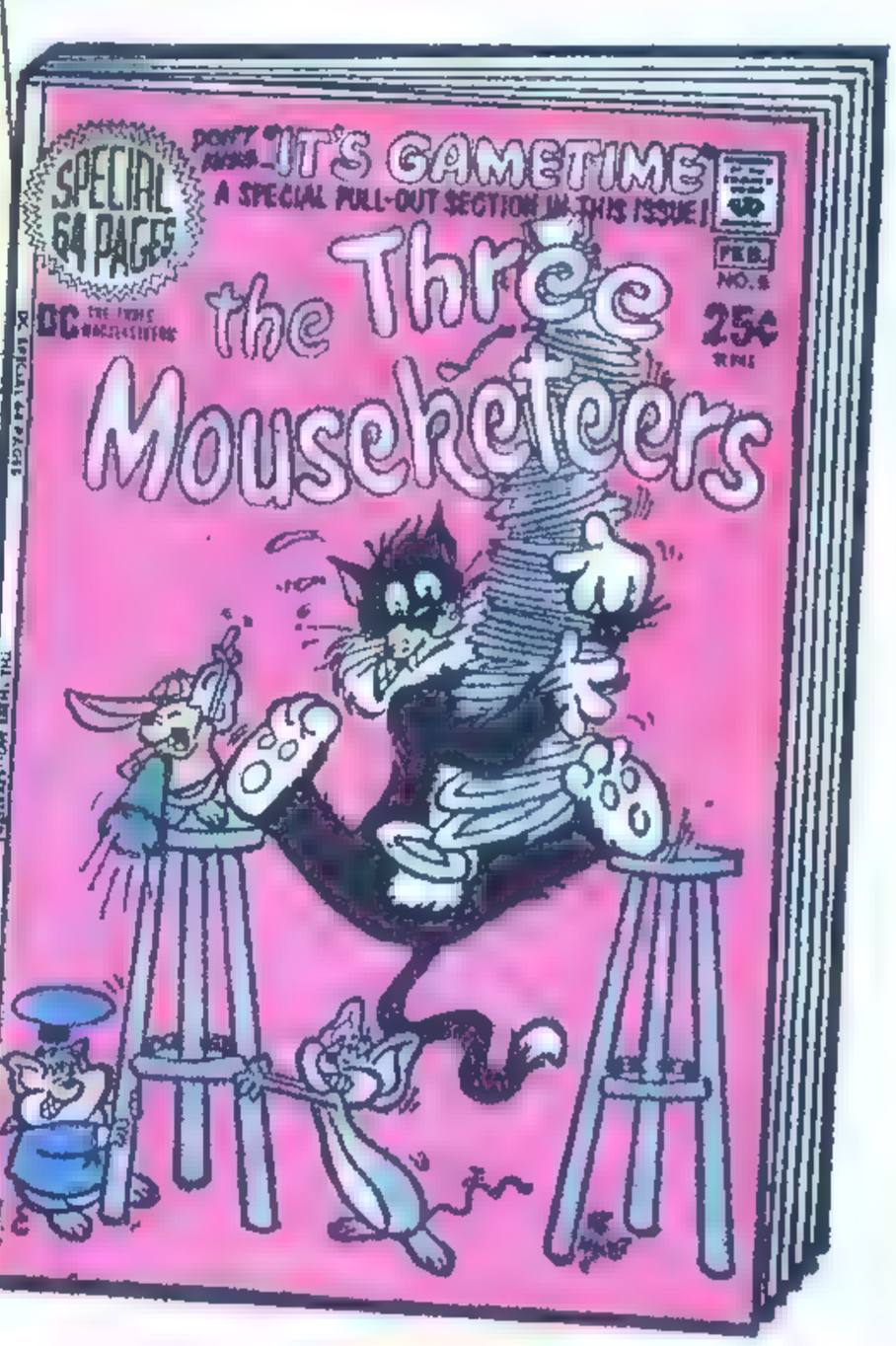
MODEL PRODUCTS CORPORATION · MOUNT CLEMENS, MICHIGAN 48043

ALL NEW

SPECIAL 64 PAGES
DATE WITH debbi
DC DATE WITH DEBBI
25¢
FEB. NO. 13
YOU MAY BE GOOD AT FIXING TOASTERS, BUDDY...
BUT I DON'T LIKE THE JOB YOU DID ON MY HI-FI!

MORE FOR YOUR MONEY...

...AND BETTER



ON SALE
NOV. 17

BUT SECONDS LATER, AS **BATMAN'S** HAND REACHES OUT TO DUPLICATE THEIR PREVIOUS ESCAPE...

ELECTRIFIED! THAT MOTH BRUSHED THE METAL AND GOT A SHOCK!

WITH LIGHTNING-LIKE SPEED, HE SPRINGS BACK TO THE ALLEY, AND...

QUICK, **ROBIN**... OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO "PINCH" THAT GIANT BALL OUT OF ITS PATH WITH THIS PIN! LEND A HAND...

WE'LL HAVE TO STRIKE THE BALL JUST RIGHT...

THE PIN MUST HIT THE FLOOR AND BALL AT **EXACTLY** THE SAME TIME TO "JUMP" IT ASIDE! HANG ON...

AND WE CAN ESCAPE THROUGH THAT HOLE IT MADE IN THE WALL!

MADE IT!

WHILE UP ABOVE, AS THE NEXT DEADLY BALL HURTLES HARMLESSLY BY...

HUH--! LEAVE IT TO **BATMAN** TO PULL A STUNT LIKE THAT! WELL, LET'S PLAY THE NEXT RECORD!

THIS SURE WAS SMART OF **CHECKMATE**-- HAVING HIS VOICE RECORDED BEFORE HE DIED! HE'S REALLY DIRECTING **BATMAN'S DOWNFALL!**

YOU HAVE ESCAPED THE FIRST DOOR! NOW GO TO THE ENTRANCE CHAMBER AND FACE YOUR SECOND TEST!

BATMAN... WHAT HAVE WE GOTTEN INTO? WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO TEST US LIKE THIS?

SHORTLY, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ONCE AGAIN FACE THE OMINOUS DOORS...

ENTER!

WE'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT THE HARD WAY!

THE **FISH** DOOR! WHAT SIGNIFICANCE COULD **THAT** HAVE?

WATER! WE'RE PLUMMETING INTO A GIANT FISHBOWL!

ROBIN--OUR BATTLE WITH THE **HARBOR PIRATE**... THAT MUST BE THE CONNECTION WITH THIS TRAP!

NEXT MOMENT... **MACHINE-GUN FIRE!** THAT'S HOW THE **HARBOR PIRATE** TRIED TO KEEP US UNDER THE SURFACE!

RAT--TAT--TAT --TAT-- TAT--

THE DIVER... DOES **BATMAN** REMEMBER HOW. WE ESCAPED THE **HARBOR PIRATE?**

NICE GOING, **ROBIN**... YOU RECALL HOW WE BREATHED AIR FROM THE DIVER'S OXYGEN RELEASE AND SURVIVED! I'LL LET YOU GO FIRST!

NO... NO!

BUT AS **ROBIN** MOVES TOWARD THE AIR BUBBLES...

WE WERE FORCED TO STAY UNDER WATER UNTIL ONE FULL BELT FROM THE MACHINE-GUN WAS FIRED! EVERYTHING'S IDENTICAL--EXCEPT... WAIT! SOMETHING'S WRONG!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

MILITARY MEN! Your credit is good . . . with

NATIONAL Diamond Sales

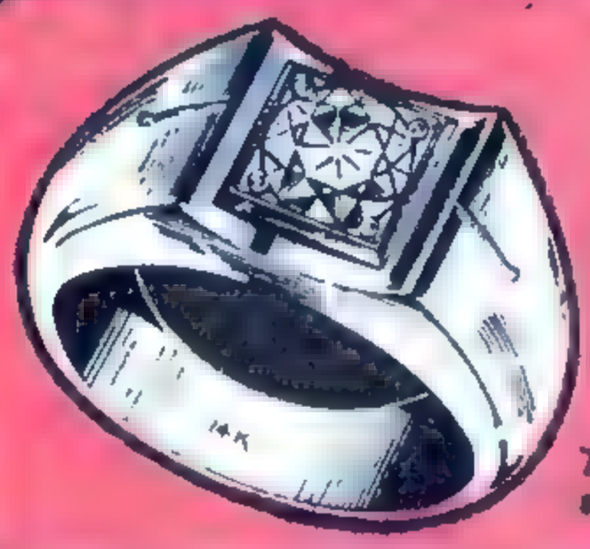
ANY ITEM ON THIS PAGE . . . ONLY $20 MONTHLY!

No Age Limit • No Red Tape • Lifetime Trade-in Guarantee

Illustrations enlarged to show detail.

CHERRY BLOSSOM
$200 three rings
15 fabulous diamonds set in lavish 14K gold.
10 monthly payments of $20 and 1 payment of $5.

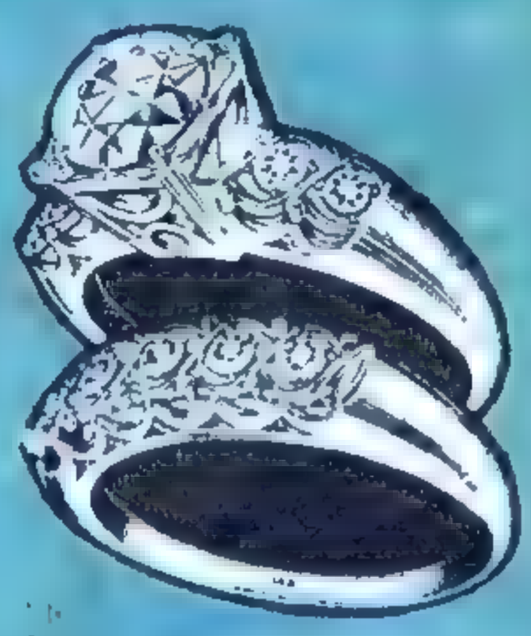
THE PRINCESS
$180 both rings
Fantastic fiery diamond in a "modern as tomorrow" setting of 14K gold.
9 monthly payments of $20 and 1 payment of $5.



THE DUKE
$150
Dazzling diamond man's ring in handsome 14K gold.
7 monthly payments of $20 and 1 payment of $15.

THE CAPRI
$275 both rings
A large fantastic diamond set in a youthful modern 14K gold setting.
14 monthly payments of $20.

CROWN EMPRESS
$275 both rings
3 large fiery diamonds set in a beautiful 14K solid gold modern design.
14 monthly payments of $20.



APPLE BLOSSOM
$160 both rings
10 flashing diamonds in a lavish setting of 14K gold.
8 monthly payments of $20 and 1 payment of $5.

NATIONAL DIAMOND SALES, 401 - 15th St., Oakland, Calif. 94612

NC-11-70

Send Item _____ Ring Size _____

I will pay ☐ $20 monthly

Name _____ Rank _____

Military Address _____

APO, FPO or City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Serial # _____ Discharge Date _____

Social Security # _____

Home Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Sweetheart or Wife's Name _____

Her Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

RING SIZE

Clip out—wrap finger—mark line at arrow point—mail with coupon

WORLD'S FINEST MILITARY RINGS!

The ultimate in craftsmanship! Designed in 10K gold for all branches of service.

With fiery diamond - $189
9 monthly payments of $20 and 1 payment of $14.

With genuine Linde Blue Star - $229
11 monthly payments of $20 and 1 payment of $14.

MAIL TODAY • SEND NO CASH

IF COUPON CLIPPED, SEND ORDER TO:
NATIONAL DIAMOND SALES
401 - 15th Street, Oakland, Calif. 94612

NO INTEREST • NO CARRYING CHARGE

$5.00 charge on all purchases to cover postage, shipping, handling.

WHAT--? BATMAN'S TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING!

OF COURSE! THE FISH HAVE SUDDENLY SURFACED, GEEKING AIR! BATMAN'S TRYING TO TELL ME THOSE BUBBLES MUST HAVE HAD A GAS PUMPED INTO THEM WHEN WE HIT THE WATER!

WITH THEIR LUNGS AT BURSTING POINT, BATMAN RESORTS TO A DARING STRATEGY...

NO...NO, BATMAN! THE MACHINE-GUN BULLETS ARE STILL FIRING!

BUT ONLY BATMAN'S HANDS SURFACE AS...

TWO GLOVES FULL OF FRESH AIR... THAT MIGHT HOLD US UNTIL THE MACHINE-GUN BELT IS EMPTY!

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

JUST IN TIME...THE MACHINE-GUN'S ALMOST EMPTY!

COULDN'T HAVE LASTED ANOTHER SECOND!

THUS, WHEN THE GUN HAS FIRED ITS LAST ROUND..

I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG WE CAN KEEP OUTGUESSING OUR MYSTERIOUS CAPTOR, **ROBIN!** IF WE ONLY KNEW HIS IDENTITY, IT MIGHT FOREWARN US OF DANGERS TO COME!

YOUR ALERTNESS HAS ONCE AGAIN SAVED YOUR LIFE, **BATMAN!** RETURN TO THE MAIN CHAMBER FOR THE NEXT TEST!

SOON... ENTER...OR FORFEIT YOUR LIVES!

HMM... A DOOR SYMBOLIC OF A SPOKED WHEEL, **ROBIN!** I WONDER WHAT LOCALE HE'S DECIDED TO DUPLICATE THIS TIME!

BATMAN! THIS IS AN EXACT MODEL OF THE HUGE BARREL IN WHICH **WHEELO**, THE CRIMINAL CYCLE RIDER, TRAPPED US!

YES **ROBIN**... AND IF EVERYTHING IS DUPLICATED TO PERFECTION, THAT GRILL WE'RE ABOUT TO FALL ON WILL BE HEATED!

WOW! I'LL SAY IT IS... AND GETTING HOTTER BY THE SECOND! SHALL WE UTILIZE THE CYCLES THE WAY WE DID TO ESCAPE **WHEELO'S** TRAP?

WE HAVE NO CHOICE... KICK THOSE MOTORS OVER!

WITH MOTORS OPEN AT FULL THROTTLE, THE **DYNAMIC DUO** ZOOMS DIZZILY ABOUT THE BARREL WALL...

WITHIN SECONDS...

BUILD UP PLENTY OF SPEED, **ROBIN**... WE'VE GOT TO DEPEND ON **CENTRIFUGAL FORCE** TO SUPPORT US AROUND THE BARREL WALL!

THAT'S RIGHT... THE ACTION DIRECTED AWAY FROM THE CENTER OF THE BARREL WILL KEEP US FROM FALLING!

IN OUR ESCAPE AGAINST **WHEELO**, WE RODE THE WALL OF THE BARREL TO THE TOP... BUT WE CAN'T HERE! LOOK ABOVE..

A RING OF OIL! IF OUR TIRES HIT THAT, WE'LL SKID TO DESTRUCTION!

THEN... WE CAN'T GO UP OR DOWN! AND WE CAN'T KEEP CIRCLING THIS BARREL FOREVER... OUR MOTORS WILL STOP ONCE WE'RE OUT OF GAS!

THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE ROBIN-- KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED...

BY GUNNING THE THROTTLE ABRUPTLY, THE UNEVEN FLOW OF GAS TO THE MOTOR CREATES A BACK-FIRE THROUGH THE EXHAUST!

THE SPARKS FROM YOUR EXHAUST... THEY'VE IGNITED THE OIL RING, BATMAN! WHY DID YOU DO THAT?

THE FLAME WILL SOON EVAPORATE THE SLIPPERY OIL, ROBIN... THEN WE CAN POWER THROUGH THE RING TO THE TOP!

THUS, QUICK THINKING AGAIN SAVES THE DAY...

I MUST CONGRATULATE YOU, BATMAN-- A MOST REMARKABLE FEAT! BUT I ASSURE YOU, IT WILL TAKE ALL YOUR WIT TO ESCAPE THE FATE BEHIND THE NEXT DOOR!

WHAT POSSIBLE REASON COULD THIS MADMAN HAVE FOR PUTTING ROBIN AND ME THROUGH ALL THIS? THERE'S GOT TO BE AN EXPLANATION!

WELL, BATMAN AND THE KID SURVIVED THE THREE DOOR GIMMICKS! NOW IT'S TIME FOR CHECKMATE'S REVENGE!

YEAH... HE SAID WE WERE TO SEND THEM THROUGH. THE BATMAN DOOM DOOR IF THEY WERE STILL ALIVE AFTER THE FIRST THREE!

JUST THINK, BOYS-- IN A FEW MINUTES, BATMAN'S OWN CLEVERNESS WILL BRING AN END TO HIS LIFE! AND WE'LL BE IN ON THE FINISH!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT! SPRING THE DOOR...

THE BATMAN DOOM DOOR

10

LOOK, **BATMAN**... THAT DOOR, SHAPED IN THE FORM OF A LARGE BAT WING, IS SWINGING OPEN! WHAT COULD BE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF **THAT** THRESH-OLD?

AS THEY ENTER, THE FANTASTIC DOOR LOCKS SHUT, AND...

WHY--THIS IS A REPLICA OF THE EGYPTIAN LOCATION WHERE WE MADE THAT HOLLWOOD MOVIE!

YES... AND **ROBOT MASTER**, ONE OF OUR ARCH ENEMIES, DEVISED A FLYING BAT MECHANISM THAT ATTACKED US THERE! **DOWN, ROBIN!** HERE COMES A REPLICA OF IT NOW!

WOW! THAT MECHANICAL CREATURE ALMOST SNARED BOTH OF US IN ITS FIRST PASS!

HMM ... THAT DRESSING ROOM TRAILER'S RIDING MIGHTY LOW ON THE SPRINGS! AND THAT DOOR... OF COURSE!

C'MON, **ROBIN**... LET'S MAN THAT WIND MACHINE! WE USED IT TO "BLIND" THE **ROBOT MASTER'S** DEVICE IN EGYPT!

BUT, **BATMAN**... IT'S PROBABLY GIMMICKED TO DESTROY US, LIKE ALL THE OTHER PROPS!

WE'LL HAVE TO CHANCE IT... AT LEAST, IT'S WORKING!

I SURE HOPE THE WIND'S STRONG ENOUGH TO KICK UP A SAND-STORM!

IT IS! THE ROBOT BAT'S TOTTERING IN THE AIR!

YES--THE SAND OBSTRUCTS ITS BUILT-IN RADAR MECHANISM! IT CAN'T LOCATE US...

BUT ALL AT ONCE...

OH, NO! THE MOTOR'S CUT OUT!

PROBABLY OUR CAPTOR PLANNED IT, ROBIN! WE'VE GOT TO TAKE REFUGE FROM THE BAT IN THAT TRAILER... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

AS CHECKMATE'S GANG OBSERVES THE TENSE SCENE FROM ABOVE...

BATMAN DID JUST WHAT CHECKMATE FIGURED! HA, HA... WHEN HE AND THE KID ENTERED THAT TRAILER, THEY SEALED THEIR DOOM!

C'MON--LET'S GET DOWN THERE AND PLAY THE CHIEF'S REVENGE RECORD TO THEM!

SLAM!

PRESENTLY... HA, HA... I HAVE CHECKMATED YOU THIS TIME, BATMAN-- FROM THE GRAVE! THE TRAILER YOU ENTERED, SEEKING SAFETY, CONTAINS DEADLY RADIOACTIVE MATERIAL...

...AND THE TRAILER DOOR YOU PASSED THROUGH IS THE SAME ONE I OPENED TO DOOM MYSELF, WHEN I SOUGHT TO ESCAPE YOU!

THAT'S RIGHT, BATMAN-- WE STOLE IT FROM THE LAB GROUNDS!

AT THAT MOMENT...

B-BATMAN!

RIGHT! WE TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE SANDSTORM TO MAKE IT APPEAR WE ENTERED THE TRAILER-- THEN BURIED OURSELVES!

I MIGHT HAVE FALLEN INTO YOUR DEATH TRAP IF I HADN'T NOTICED THAT TRAILER DOOR HAD NO KEYHOLE!

AND SO, AFTER TAKING THE GANG INTO TOW...

THAT WAS KEEN THINKING, BATMAN, WHEN YOU NOTICED THE HEAVY WEIGHT OF THE TRAILER AND, SEEING NO KEYHOLE, REALIZED IT WAS ACTUALLY A SEALED ROOM!

ONCE AWARE OF THAT, I RECALLED CHASING CHECKMATE AND REALIZED HE MUST HAVE DUCKED INTO THAT RADIO-ACTIVE CHAMBER AT THE LAB TO ESCAPE US! THIS SCHEME WAS HIS VENGEANCE AGAINST US!

THE END.

NEW RALEIGH CHOPPER® PUTS 'EM ALL DOWN!!!

Anybody want to drag?

Blast off on your new Chopper and you're practically peeling rubber!

Chopper puts you way out front for 1970 – because the 1970 Chopper's way out front. With three options for its short-thrust Split-T-Bar power console . . . 3-speed, 5-speed, and a sensational 10-speed super-snarling rig with double-stick shift and special third shift – that provides super-tension to "lock you in" at any speed!!

Super styling, too! Just take a long, loving look at the racy lines of the L-bucket Dragster Saddle and new racer-height vinyl-padded roll bar. You're years ahead of the pack with Chopper!! This year there's even a girls' Chopper! See and test drive the 1970 Chopper at your Raleigh dealer. Or send this coupon with 10¢ today!

Send a full-color catalog. My 10¢ is enclosed.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____ ZIP_____

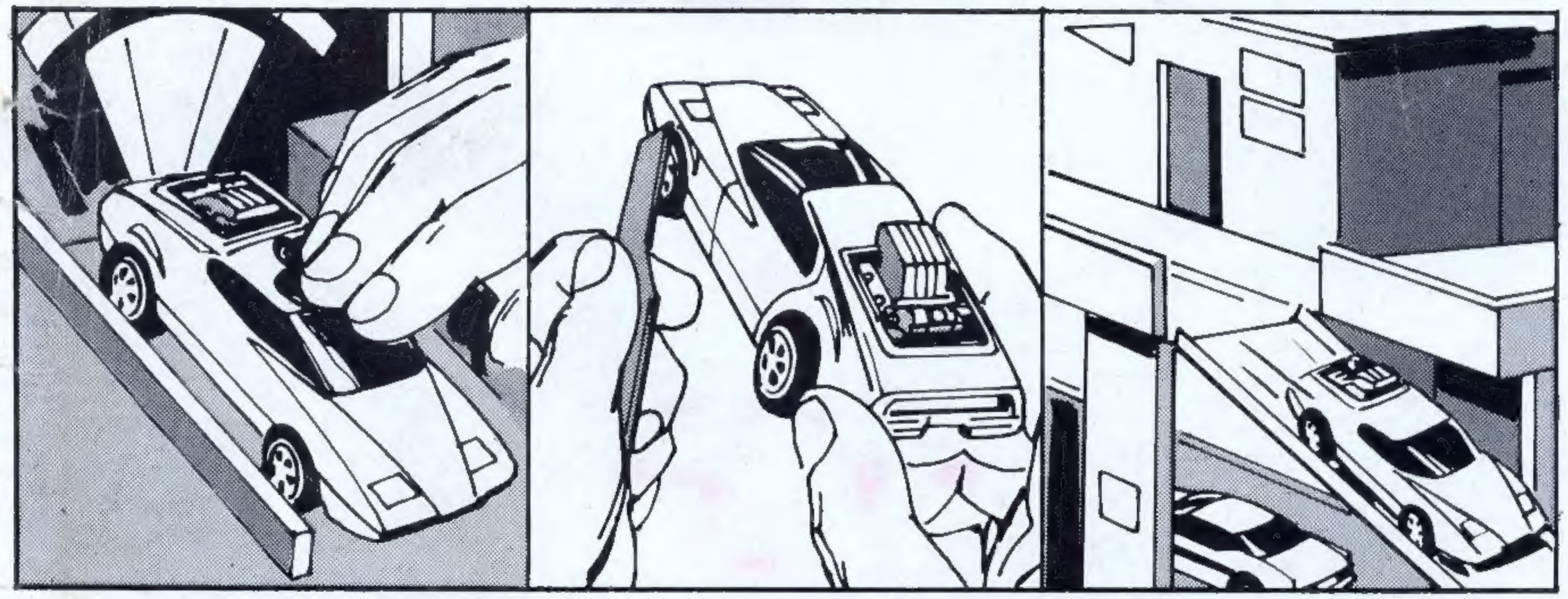
Made in England . . . serviced thoughout America . . . guaranteed around the world.

RALEIGH

Raleigh Industries of America, Inc.,
1168 Commonwealth Avenue,
Boston, Mass. 02134

Win more races with Hot Wheels Tune-Up Tower.

Turn in. The automatic elevator lifts your Hot Wheels up to Dyno-Meter at the top of the tower.



Test out. The Dyno-Meter checks out the power. Uh-oh, something's wrong. The wheels are *out of line.*

Tune-Up. A quick adjustment with the special wrench, then back into the Dyno-Meter for another check up. Hot Wheels passes the test with flying colors. You're back on the track again!

Take-Off. You're way out in front from the start. And your Hot Wheels finishes first!

Get back on the track with Hot Wheels Tune-Up Tower.™ And race with a winner.

©1970 Mattel, Inc., HOT WHEELS is a U.S. Registered Trademark for its TOY CARS.

Big, fast cars need big, fat tires.

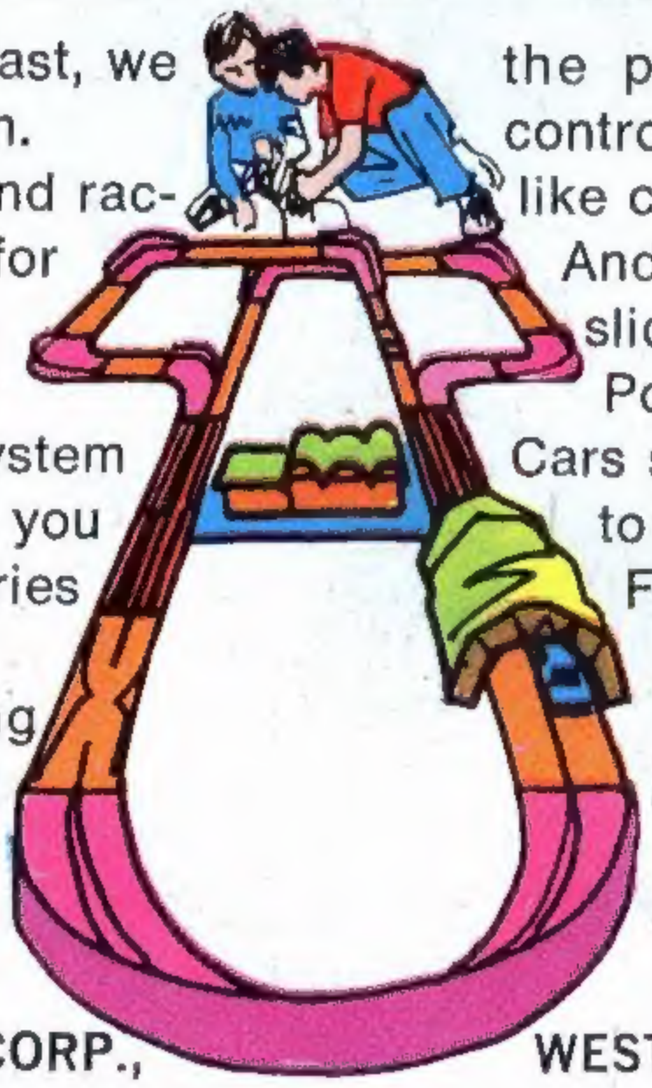
POWERSLICKS®

Powerslicks. Cars so big and fast, we had to find ways to control them.

So we bolted on mag wheels and racing slicks. Big, fat racing slicks for better control. Less fish-tailing. Fewer spin-outs.

We built a special powertrack system so you can put the power where you need it most. And save your batteries for the tight spots.

Powerslicks. Big, freewheeling machines that coast till they hit the powertrack. Then you hit the control button, and Powerslicks go like crazy.



And that's what it's all about. Racing slicks, powertrack.

Powerslicks.

Cars so fast, we had to find ways to control them.

From

AURORA

©AURORA PRODUCTS CORP., WEST HEMPSTEAD, N.Y. 11552